The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ. EDITOR and PROP'R

We mail two sample copies of the "Weekly World" to each of our subscribers. Every new subscriber will get the REPORTER one year and the WORLD six months, on receipt of our regular subscription, $2.00. Subscribers in arrears who pay up and also one year in advance, will also get the "World" six months as a premium. 3t

The President appointed November 26 as Thanksgiving.

What has become of all the new papers that were to appear at Bellefonte? It is about time they appear with their appearance so we can see what their appearance appears like. It is apparent that we havn't seen the appearance of any appear around here.

The Philadelphia *Press* had a brutal editorial on the death of General M'Clellan. We suppose if Mahone, or Longstreet, or Moseby had died the mugwump *Press* would have had the most touching sentences of pity and laudation of the virtues of the reconstructed rebel brigadiers.

General M'Clellan was one of the noblest men of the nation in spite of any thing the press may print in spite.

We don't see why the office of jury commissioner is not abolished. It was created when boards of commissioners were all of one party and the jury wheel filled by them mostly from men of their own politics. But since the new constitution has provided for a board of commissioners of mixed politics, these officials might as well fill the jury wheel and save the expense of having jury commissioners.

The election is over and was a very quiet one with a light vote—the usual result of an off-year. We hope the state is safe and that snow flakes will be as white as heretofore with shallow drifts even if Quay is elected state treasurer and inaugurates Kemble's "addition, division and silence" policy, in which he has been so well schooled.

We think the county is safe at all events, and that our people will know just as well how to keep warm this as well as last winter.

Wheat is on the decline with no present prospect of a rise that will make any thing like a flush pocket book for the honest farmer, for whom 75 to 90 cents a bushel for wheat is the poorest encouragement, as he sees the scantiest remuneration for the plow, harrow, the seed and harve-ting.

Should wheat not go up to the accustomed price, farmers will have to give their attention to raising something that will be more profitable. Dairying might pay better where farms are suited for that purpose.

DID HE EVER KILL A MAN?

A dispatch from Williamsport says: An old man, Patrick Kern, who is in the county jail, was stricken with paralysis yesterday. He is 80 years of age and came to this city thirty years ago. Last fall he was arrested for setting fire to the woods in Gamble twp., and was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment. At times he is out of his mind, and raves about having killed a man, exclaiming: "I killed him; take him away from me, take him away from me; see how he glares at me with his bleeding throat." In his lucid moments, when he is questioned he will not speak or say anything about his past life. His reputation here has been none of the best, and it is suspected he must have committed murder, perhaps in Ireland, and was compelled to flee the country.

Last week a letter was received at the Pension Office from a Connecticut woman, inclosing an application for a widow's pension, and in the regular order of business it went to the files. The clerk glanced over the list and noticed that a man of the same name given by the widow was drawing pension which had been granted him in 1873, and was being paid through the California agency. It required only a few minutes' search to discover that the record in the two cases were identical. The widow offered no proof of death, but her affidavit stated that she had not seen her husband or heard of him since the war and supposed that he had been killed in battle. A letter was written to her stating that her husband was already drawing pension for wounds received in the war, and by return mail came an inquiry for his whereabouts. She said that she had been mourning his death for twenty years, but was very glad to hear that he was still living, and if the pension people could only assist her in locating him she would make it very lively for her truant spouse.

THE PENNSYLVANIA OIL SUPPLY.

Pennsylvania, says the *Times*, was the pioneer State in the great petroleum industry and up to date has held an easy lead over all the states and nations combined. In point of fact a history of the petroleum industry for the past quarter of a century would be chiefly a history of the industry in Pennsylvania. For the last five years leading producers and dealers in this staple article have been giving careful study of the subject of the probable future supply of petroleum in Pennsylvania and its duration. In this study the opinions and conclusions of the scientists connected with the prosecution of the second geological survey of the state have been eagerly sought.

Prof. Charles A. Ashburner has prepared a paper on the "Products and Exhaustion of the Oil Regions" of the state, which was read by title at the Halifax meeting of the American Institute of Mining Engineers held in September. The statistics contained in this paper are partly the compilation of Stowell, the well-known petroleum reporter, and the opinions are based upon observations and surveys made by Prof. John F. Carll, of Venango, and Mr. Ashburner himself. These statistics show that the total production of the oil in Pennsylvania and a small field in Southern New York up to the beginning of the present year aggregated 261,000,000 of barrels, which, at $1.63½ per barrel, the average price for the entire quarter of a century since the Drake well was first struck, netted the immense sum of $426,300,000. The developed producing territory covers 369 square miles, divided into six districts. Of these districts that of Venango, the first opened, has produced the highest average, or 846,000 barrels per square mile. The Butler district comes next, with a production of 821,000 barrels per square mile; the McKean district, with 820,000 barrels per square mile, and the Allegheny district fourth, with 419,000 barrels per mile. The other two districts, Warren and Beaver, have produced respectively 343,000 and 62,000 to the square mile.

In the opinions of Professors Ashburner and Carll, the Pennsylvania oil territory is defined and the climax of production has passed. There has been a marked decline in the annual production since 1882, the decline being constant and steady. The production has fallen sufficiently below the demand to cause a drain of four or five millions of barrels upon the accumulated stocks. While predicting that the flood-tide of oil production is past and the limits of the territory known, Mr. Ashburner declines to make any predictions as to the length of time yet required to entirely exhaust the deposits or the probable future yield. Enough is foreshadowed in his paper, however, to warrant an eager hunt for oil territory in other states and a steady advance in the price of oil, unless new deposits are found.

It turns out that John Sherman's Virginia speeches were the opposite of his bloody-shirt harangues in Ohio. In Ohio he revived the memories of the war and wanted to fight it over again. Last week in Virginia he commended them for their bravery in fighting for what they believed was right, and that their valor on the battle field was an honor to the American name.

This man Sherman is the national knave—the most stupendous political fraud of this century—he will curse the southern people with one breath in Ohio and then go right down into Virginia among them and tell them how heroically they fought for what they thought was right. We do not know which people most owes John Sherman a ride on a rail with a coat of tar and feathers, the Ohioans or the Virginians.

One thing is certain, if the Union army had been made up of knaves and cowards like this demagogue Sherman, there would have been few lives lost from the north. He didn't fight when the fighting was done, and his ranting twenty-five years thereafter shows his cowardice and knavery.

The Tyrone forges, dark and silent for a time, are about to resume operations.

Huntingdon, Oct 28.—Mrs. Mary Patterson's flouring mill at Paradise Furnace this county, was burned last night. Loss about $10,000, insured. The origin of the fire is unknown.

It is reported in Lock Haven that a number of Eastern capitalists are about purchasing several thousand acres of iron ore land in the Bald Eagle Valley, with a view of developing the same.

Henry Mattern, of Centre co. while working at a threshing machine was caught in the tumbling rod, but escaped with the loss of his blouse, shirt and several teeth, and a badly damaged head and face.

Leroy Strunk, of Clearfield co. who runs a saw-mill, had a thrilling experience. He was caught in the machinery, whirled around the shaft with fearful velocity, passing at each revolution between it and a spike-studded plank, striking the latter with such force as to tear it off. The man was picked up for dead, but he still lives, though his injuries are frightful.

THE ELECTIONS!

BOSSES AGAIN DOWNED.

A Beaver up a Tree.

New York O. K.

VIRGINIA TRUE.

PENNSYLVANIA

Our State went Republican by less than half the majority given for Blaine. The boss machine got a severe shaking up and a Beaver and a coon have been driven up a tree for safety, from which another hunt will bring them down.

Democratic gains are reported from all parts of the state.

CENTRE COUNTY

has gone Democratic by about 700 majority. Bellefonte only gave 52 Republican majority.

NEW YORK.

Hill, Democrat, is elected governor by a large majority. The city gave 52,000 Democratic majority.

VIRGINIA.

Virginia is true to the cause, and elects Lee governor over the blatant Wise by a large majority, and has made Democratic gains in the Legislature, which will settle Mahone's hash, no doubt.

IMMURED IN SING-SING.

New York, Nov. 1.—Ferdinand Ward was called up before Judge Barrett yesterday for sentence. After overruling six reasons for a new trial the Judge sentenced the prisoner to ten years in Sing-Sing at hard labor. After his sentence Ward was taken from the court-room to the Sheriff's office, whither District Attorney Martine soon followed. The latter had a consultation with Sheriff Davidson, and it was decided that Ward should be taken to Sing-Sing by the first train from the Grand Central Depot. The time for its departure was 2.30. During the time intervening—nearly three hours—Ward's movements were kept secret, but it was understood that he was being accorded the privilege of attending to some private affairs. He was not returned to the Tombs. Warden Finn turned over his effects there, contained in two satchels, to a friend, who came with an order from Ward, who was taken to Sing-Sing Prison on the 2.30 p. m train, accompanied by Sheriff Davidson and Warden Kieran. At the prison it was found that Ward had $181 in money in his possession. He will be put to work at stove-mounting. If his behavior is good his term will be reduced to six years and a half.

Ward's first day in prison was very dreary and quiet. For breakfast he ate his hash, bread and coffee the same as the other convicts. He was then marched to the chapel and listened to a sermon by the chaplain. At 10.30 he was marched back to his cell, having his bucket on one arm and his pan of apple sauce and bread on the other. This was to serve as dinner and supper combined. He spent the afternoon alone in his cell and seemed to be in deep meditation most of the time.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE FUNERAL ON MONDAY.

New York, Oct. 30.—Arrangements for the funeral of General George B. McClellan were nearly completed to-day. The body of the dead General, with the family and relatives, will remain in Orange till Sunday afternoon, when they will be brought to this city. The General's body will be taken directly to the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, where simple services will be held on Monday at 10 a. m. The Rev. Dr. Chas. H. Parkhurst, Pastor of the Church, will officiate and will probably be assisted by Rev. Dr. John R. Paxton, of the West Presbyterian Church, himself a veteran in the Army of the Potomac. By General McClellan's own wish, expressed within the last few weeks to his wife, no eulogy will be delivered at church. "I desire to be buried without more display than as a simple citizen," were his words.

Consequently no military honors will be extended to the dead soldier.

Immediately after the ceremony at the church, the body will be taken in a special car offered by the Pennsylvania R. R. Company, to Trenton, where interment will take place in the family lot on Monday afternoon. No services will be held at the house in Orange. The pall bearers will be General W. B. Franklin, of Hartford; Major General W. S Hancock, Major General Fitz John Porter, General James E. Johnson, General Martin T McMahon, Wm C Brime, Thatcher M Adams, S. L. M Barlow, Colonel Edward H. Wright and Henry C. Kelsey, Secretary of the state of New Jersey, veterans who had fought under the dead general, are invited to attend his funeral but not in any military capacity. Governor Abbott issued a proclamation to the people of New Jersey, to day directing that on the day of the funeral "all the public buildings be draped in mourning, flags placed at half mast, officers of the National Guard wear mourning for six months and that all the regimental and battalion colors be draped for the same period and that on the day of the funeral of a Major General salute be fired, and that all public offices be closed. Also earnestly requests our citizens to desist from all wordly employments and devote the day to appropriate religious service and such demonstrations of sorrow and respect as are fitting to the occasion and memory of the illustrious dead.

GIVEN TO THE JURY.

The Trial of Ferdinand Ward Closed—Ward Found Guilty.

New York, Oct. 28.—The trial of Ferdinand Ward was continued to day. Geo. J. Chambers, stenographer in the case of Holt against Warner, and George E. Spencer, Cashier of Grant & Ward, were examined briefly, but their testimony developed nothing new. The prosecution then rested.

Counsel for the defense then moved that the State required to elect on which charge in the indictment they intended to ask the jury for a conviction. The motion was denied temporarily. Ex-Judge Cochran opened for the defense. He said that his client had been hounded by the press, by financial men and members of a prominent family, but the jury had only to consider the evidence and render a verdict accordingly. Wm. S. Warner was called for the defense.

He testified that he knew ward and recognized the check for $71,800, which he had received in the ordinary course of business. After certification by the Marine Bank it was deposited in the American Exchange Bank. On cross-examination Warner said that he received the check in Ward's private office, and at the time he had with him the obligations on which the money was due.

The amount was the profit on certain investments with Grant & Ward on government contracts. The witness could not remember the form of the obligation, but it was due on that day (May 5, 1884.)

Julian T. Davies, the Receiver for the firm of Grant & Ward, testified that he took possession of the assests of Grant & Ward on May 8, 1884. Some of the securities had been delivered to their owners on their paying the loans for which they had been pledged. Others were valueless, and others were waiting disposal by direction of the Court. Of the $310,000 in bonds of the Buffalo and New York Railroad, Senator Chaffee and Receiver Johnson, of the Marine Bank, both claim them. Benjamin Fish also claimed some bonds, and five were delivered to him by order of the Court. In one package where 125 bonds should have been, 124 were found to be missing. He had found $700 in the offices on taking possess on and the bank account was overdrawn. The assignment of Grant & Ward was here offered in evidence.

At 3.30 General Tracy began summing up for the prisoner. He was followed by Colonel Fellows for the people. Upon the conclusion of Mr. Fellow's remarks the jury retired. They found a verdict of larcency in the first degree.

A GREAT STORM IN LABRADOR.

Halifax, Oct. 28.—A great storm raged off the coast of Labrador on the 11th inst., doing immense damage among the fishing fleet gathered there. Eighty vessels were wrecked, and at least seventy men were lost. Two thousand persons are now ashore in a destitute condition The news has created great excitement here. Steamers will be immediately dispatched to the scene of the disaster with provisions, clothing and other comforts for the cast-aways.

SHE GAVE BIRTH TO FOUR AT ONE TIME.

Providence, R. I. Oct. 28.—Mrs. J. Frank Gilmore, of No. 6 Lawrence street gave birth to four children this morning, but all died within four hours. The mother is doing well and the father is making expenses by charging ten cents for a view of the bodies. Five hundred people visited the place to day.

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TOBACCO IN IRELAND.

James I. disliked tobacco, describing "smoking as a custom loathsome to the eye, hateful to the nose, harmful to the brain, dangerous to the lungs, and in the black stinking fume thereof resembling the horrible Stygian smoke of the pit that is bottomless." In spite of his opposition, however, and of high duties imposed on the weed at various times, the custom grew popular, and in the middle of the seventeenth century a considerable quantity of tobacco was grown in several English counties as well as in Ireland. The policy of the Government at this time was to encourage the Puritans of North America, and to give them the monopoly of supplying the mother country with tobacco; and about 1661 a heavy penalty was imposed on all tobacco grown in Ireland, followed, about ten years later, by an act altogether prohibiting its growth, and ordering all constables and other officers to enter grounds and pluck up and destroy tobacco plants, no tobacco also being allowed to be landed in Ireland without previously landing in England. The necessity of the second act is a clear proof of the very successful progress of the cultivation of the tobacco plant at that period in Ireland. For upward of a century from that date the growth of tobacco was totally prohibited. Afterward, upon the revolt of the American colonies, for the double purpose of punishing the Virginia planters and trying to win the affections of the Irish, the Government of Lord North repealed the disabling statute of Charles II., and it became again lawful to grow and cure tobacco in Ireland. In this condition things remained during the eighteen years of Irish independence, and the permission to grow tobacco in Ireland was still expressly continued by the Articles of Union. By an act, however, of one and two William IV., the act of Lord North was repealed, and from that day a fine of £100 is imposable on any person growing more than one pound of tobacco in his garden. This act did not pass through Parliament without considerable opposition; much information was elicited as to the cultivation then existing, and Lord Valentia and Mr. Lefroy, among others, gave valuable testimony as to the benefits accruing to the country from the tobacco cultivation. There can be no question that in certain districts where the soil was suitable large profits were earned. The county Wexford, and the neighborhood of Enniscorthy in particular, was the most favored spot in this respect. As a proof of this the records of the debates in Parliament are sufficient, and we have also authority to the same effect. In the Dublin *Penny Journal*, December, 1832, there is to be found an article bearing on this subject. In relating the account of an interview with a tobacco farmer from county Wexford, the writer gives some interesting information as to the value that could be extracted from Irish soil by the growth of the now forbidden plant. A young man from Enniscorthy had been over to Maryland, and on his return brought with him some seed, and encouraged his brother to venture on it, and from half an acre £100 had once been produced. Holding a farm of sixteen acres, this man had made a profit of £1,200 in seven years. The tobacco sold well because it was Irish, and the prohibitory act lately passed was viewed with much disfavor and dismay.

BRITISH BABY AND HIS PAINTER.

The prevalent pictorial motive of our great painters for the last two or three years has been babies, and our old friend the British matron must have at least enjoyed this peculiarity to the full in the Academy. There are, it is true, about five nude figures in the present exhibition, but it would not be much of an exaggeration to say that there are nearly 500 babies. Every variety of infantile healthiness or sickliness is displayed here. A new "Lilliputian Warehouse" might be set up with shoes, socks, capes, frocks, and bonnets of these Academic "innocents." There is, I notice, one special kind of bonnet, like a miniature coal scuttle, lined with plaited satin, which is a great favorite with Academicians, and which they have attained great skill in rendering. Shoes, also, particularly those with a strap and one button, are, like Osric's "carriages, very dear to" their "fancy," and short white socks are also successfully treated in several instances. It is remarkable that in this, as of course in all the less important branches of their art, the Academicians and Associates surpass the outside artists. There are not only a larger number of Academic babies, but they are bigger, chubbier, and better dressed than the others. The average toilet of one of these favored sucklings must cost about £20, and as it is invariably of spotless freshness, must be a somewhat costly element in the household expenses. The great apostle of this new "cry of the children" is an Associate called Morris, who had the good fortune to discover, in a pictorial sense, the universal attractiveness of the "millinery baby."

THE OBEAH MAN.

Obeah, in the West Indies, is a twofold art—the art of poisoning combined with the art of imposing upon the credulity of ignorant people by a pretense of witchcraft. The Obeah man or woman is one of a great guild or fraternity of crime. Hardly a criminal trial occurs in the different colonies in which he is not implicated in one way or another. His influence is unbounded, the credulous peasantry holding him as prophet, priest and king of the district over which he holds sway. If a negro maiden wants a charm to make her lover "good to her," if a man wishes to avenge a wrong, or to know the secrets of the future, the Obeah man is at hand to supply the means and to proffer his assistance and advice.

"Under the title of "bush doctor" he wanders from place to place at the cost of his dupes; supplied with food by one, with money by another, denied nothing. His pretensions are high; but he has means at hand to enforce them. He declares himself powerful to cure all diseases. He can protect a man from the consequences of a crime; he can even reanimate the dead.

His knowledge of poison is immense. Every bush and tree furnish weapons for his armory. Unfortunately, in too many instances, more effective agents are not wanting to his hand. How many planters have had poison administered to them in their coffee, how many bookkeepers have come to an untimely end by the mixture of ground glass in their food may be seen in the records of the slave courts of the different colonies—Barbadoes and Jamaica especially. Next to cholera and yellow fever, Obeah was the greatest danger which every white man connected with the administration of a sugar estate had to encounter.

There is something indescribably sinister in the appearance of the Obeah man, which is readily observed by persons who have mixed much with the negroes. Sometimes, as an outward and visible sign of his trade or calling, he carries about with him a staff or wand, with serpents wreathed about it or the rude likeness of a human face roughly delineated on the handle. Lizards' bones, cats' claws, ducks' skulls, grave dirt—that is, earth taken from the grave of a freshly buried corpse—hang in a bag at his side. He has his cabalistic book (albeit he can seldom read), full of strange characters, crude figures and roughly-traced diagrams and devices, which he pretends to consult in the exercise of his calling.

On one occasion I happened to be in a court-house during the trial of a notorious thief, when I noticed one of these gentlemen enter the room; a very dirty handkerchief was bound tightly round his head, and from under his shaggy brows I could see a pair of small, cunning eyes which never took their gaze from the face of the judge. The prisoner was undefended and was finally convicted, but I was afterwards told that instead of employing a lawyer he had retained for his defense this Obeah man, and had actually paid him the sum of three guineas for his services. The wizard had undertaken to "fix the eye" of the judge, and had persuaded the miserable dupe that this would infallibly insure his acquittal.

WEAR AND TEAR OF GOLD.

The annual loss of gold, by attrition, shipwreck, fires, etc., is very small, not quite two tons, or £280,000. According to Jevons, gold coin loses two per cent. in 100 years—that is £147,000 per annum on the actual amount, £736,000,000. The loss by shipwreck cannot possibly be higher than one-sixth of the ratio of loss in sea-borne merchandise—say £2 for every £1,000 shipped; and as the quantity of sea-borne gold in 1871-80 averaged £50,400,000 per annum, the loss by shipwreck would be £101,000. If we allow £32,000 for loss by fires, we make up a total wear and tear of £280,000, or two tons, the existing stock being under 11,000 tons. McCulloch used to reckon for jewelers, loss, wear and tear, etc., about one-fourth per cent., which would be nearly £4,000,000 a year of our present stock. The "consumption" by jewelry is probably even more now, but this nowise affects the question of a possible gold famine, since the jewelers' consumption goes to swell the uncoined reserve. It would appear that eighty years ago the uncoined reserve was better understood than to-day, for I find in the *Edinburgh Review* of 1803 the following passage: "The precious metals have a twofold use—for manufactures and coin. If there is a deficiency of coin the plate will be melted and coined. If there is a superabundance of coin it will be melted and manufactured."

Eccentricity is harmless, but it never can be commendable; it is one of the children of that prolific failing—vanity. And whether it shows itself in singular manners or peculiarities of dress, it is clearly acted upon from the presumptuous supposition that the many are in the wrong, the individual in the right.

☞ Subscribe for the REPORTER.

A WAYSIDE THOUGHT.

Gather the gold of the sunshine,
  Falling in showers at your feet;
Hid in white cups of the lily,
  Garnered in ripening wheat,
Filtering down through the tree top—
  Down to the violet blue.
Gather the gold of the sunshine—
  A bountiful blessing for you!

Hoard the sweet music of laughter,
  Outflowing from innocent lips,
Like th' sound of the cool, dripping water,
  Where robin his ruffled wing dips,
'Tis the song-bird of merriest childhood,
  That sings to your care-burdened heart.
Then hoard the sweet music of laughter,
  'Twill give you of youth-time a part.

Count the kind words that are falling
  Around you on every side;
Heed not the voices contentious,
  Full of ill-humor and pride.
Gentleness, patience and meekness
  All in rare beauty will grow,
If you count the kind words that are spoken,
  And let the other ones go.

Plant the sweet flowers of affection
  All thro' the chill winter hours;
Never a seed of dissention
  Can spring from these beautiful flowers.
A garden of fragrant enchantment
  Will grow from the tiniest seed.
Then plant the sweet flowers of affection,
  To gather again in your need.

A JURYMAN'S OATH.

I was on the jury, and I don't mind telling you—just in confidence, you know—that I was thoroughly sick of it.

It was very flattering to be called a good man and true, and to be addressed by a man in a wig, and sworn, and to have to sit in a box with eleven more good men and true, thinking that you were part of an old English institution, dating back hundreds of years, for the protection of the humble against the wealthy, and to insure for every man a righteous trial, and safety against the oppression of those high in power.

Oh, I can assure you that I, James Smith, of Clerkenwell, appreciated being summoned on the jury for some things, if I did not for others.

"It seems a great shame, James," said my wife, after the man had left the paper, "that you should be forced to go away from your work to sit on a jury, and without any pay."

"Well—er—yes," I said speaking rather importantly, with my hands in my pockets, as I stood swaying myself to and fro before the fire, toe and heel, like a vestryman or a member of a Board of Guardians. "Well—er—yes, my dear; but then, you see, trial by jury is the palladium of British liberty."

"The what?" she said.

"The palladium. But for the trial by jury, wherein twelve good men and true sit in judgment upon a criminal or a defendant——"

"Now, for goodness gracious sake, James, don't you go having anything to do with it."

"Woman," I said, "I must; and, as I was observing when you so rudely interrupted me——"

"Rudely interrupted, indeed!" she cried. "Well, it's a strange thing if a woman can't interrupt her own husband."

"But she can," I said plaintively, "and she always does. But, as I was observing, but for the trial by jury, men with ample means would be able to oppress their poorer fellow-creatures. Humble John Styles would be sent to languish in prison on the judgment of a corrupt Judge, who fought for his class, or whose venality had been secured by a heavy bribe from my lord the Baron Fitzurse. You are following me, are you not?"

"Following you? Bless me, man, no!" she cried. "I don't know what you are gobbling about. All I know is, that it seems a strange thing that you should be forced to go away from your business to sit boxed up in a jury box."

"And perhaps to be locked up for hours," I said, jocosely.

"What, in the box, James?" cried my wife. "Bless us and save us, my dear, don't say they do that."

"They lock juries up somewhere," I replied; "and without food, too, if they do not give in their verdict."

"Think of that, now," said my wife.

"Well, I have heard of such things I remember now; but I hope it won't come to that. Of course, you will give me a verdict so as not to be locked up."

"I shall do my duty as a good man and true," I said, importantly.

"I do wish you wouldn't keep calling yourself a good man and true," said my wife, pettishly. "It sounds so silly. But, look here, James, we haven't been married twenty years for nothing."

"We have not, my dear," I said, sadly. You have cost me a deal of money."

"Stuff! What I meant was that I've not been married to you for twenty years without knowing you by heart."

"Ah, that's what you always say," I replied.

"Yes; sir; and it's quite true, and so I warn you. Now, don't you go condemning any poor creature to be hanged, because if you do, you'll never forgive yourself."

"Don't talk nonsense, woman. It is the judge who sentences people to be hanged."

"Then what's the good of the jury?"

"Why, that's what I have been telling you, woman. The jury is the palladium of British liberty."

"Oh, is it? Well, then, don't you condemn any poor creature to be hanged, because if you do you'll never forget it, and I shall be having you getting nightmares, and jumping up in bed shouting, as you did after you poisoned the Thompson's cat."

"My good woman," I said, "I expressly forbade you to speak about that. If Thompson thought that I had killed that thieving Tom of his, I should never hear the last of it. And, beside, you do not know that I killed the yowling night-disturbing brute."

"Oh, don't I?" she said, nodding her head. "Well, at all events, I saw you cut open that red herring, and put the white powder inside."

"Hush!" I cried: "and look here. I'm not going to a common trial for murder."

"Oh, come, I'm glad of that."

"I'm going to a trial at the Palace of Justice."

"What, not to a police court?"

"Police fiddlesticks!" I cried. "I tell you I'm going to a trial at the Palace of Justice, before one of the Judges. It's a case of libel."

"What, one man writing about another, and saying he's a terrible blackguard, and ought to be kicked out of society?"

"Exactly, my dear," I replied; and in due time I went.

"The Judge who said so was quite right—the court is very draughty, and when after losing myself for about half an hour in the wandering passages, I found myself in the court, and was nearly fined for being late, I was very glad to turn up the collar of my coat as I sat there sworn to do my duty, and listening to the case.

Bless my soul, I could have settled it all in a quarter of an hour, without a barrister in a wig with another barrister in another wig, who, I was told was his junior, on the one side, and again another barrister with his junior on the other side. Then there were lawyers with blue badges and papers enough to frighten the Judge, as he sat there, looking very cool and comfortable in his wig and gown, but not frightened a bit.

Here was the case in a nutshell. Joseph Roe wanted to go into partnership with John Doe's son, and John Doe's son's brother wrote to him—to his brother, you know—and says to him: "Don't you go into partnership with Joseph Roe, because he's a regular blackguard. He was in partnership in the fried fish trade with another man once, and he sdent the money, and neglected the business, and kicked over the whole concern, so don't you have nothing to say to him."

Then John Doe's son goes to Joseph Roe, and he says, says he: "You are either a blackguard or an honest man. What you've got to do is to prove that what this letter says is false"—and he showed him the letter—"or else we don't go into partnership."

"All right," says Joseph Roe, "I'll soon do that," and so he brings an action for libel against Joe Doe's son's brother.

And that was the libel case we good men and true had to try.

You see I've given that case in just a few words, clear enough, I think; but you should have heard what the lawyers made of it. There were the opening speeches, and the objections made by the other side, and the examination of witnesses, and then the cross examination of witnesses, and then the cross examination, when a witness would be asked all kinds of questions about his private life, and what he had been doing ever since he could remember, and all for the opposition side to prove him to be an utter scoundrel, unworthy of notice, or else so ignorant and stupid that the jury must not believe a word he said.

Some of the witnesses grew cross, and the more cross they grew, the easier the opposing counsel managed them, and got them to say almost exactly what he liked.

Some of us jurymen grew cross, too, and compared notes, and thought it rather hard for a man to be doubted, and made such a fool of for nothing.

It was as if some of the poor fellows had been set up there for the amusement of the public, and every now and then even the Judge smiled at things that made me feel very hot.

I felt several times over as if I should have given Mr. Barrister something for himself in the shape of a nasty answer if I had been the witness, and, one way and another, I was not in the best of tempers for returning a verdict when the case came to an end.

I need not have troubled myself though. The case was not coming to an end that day, nor yet the next, and instead of us good men and true being left go home we were kept in custody just as if we had been getting in the trouble, and watched and taken off to a hotel, and there fed and slept, and then brought up again the next morning to sit in that dreary court.

Now, I dare say if I had had twenty or thirty guineas a day for my attendance, and for making a speech and examining a witness, I could have made myself tolerably comfortable; but when a man has to leave his business day after day to take care of itself and sit there in court listening to spun-out arguements and quibbles and legal dodgings and objections it is only natural that one should get a bit sharp and sour.

It sets a man's wits on edge, and makes him notice everything, and how the big counsel is addressing the gentlemen of the jury, and are asking you for a verdict on one side or the other, are all the time treating the gentlemen of the jury as if they were what they have been made—a set of dummies set up to make a show. They are addressing "gentlemen of the jury," of course, but one eye is all the time directed at the judge and whenever his lordship yawns, or is spoken to by some one, or takes up his pen to make a note the counsel stops to turn over his brief, or do something till my lord the judge is listening again.

I tell you what it is, the longer I sat in that court the plainer it seemed to me that we were a set of nonentities, and of no consequetce at all.

"Well, I'm not only a plain man. I've got on in the world in my business and I understand that business; but I don't pretend to know anything about law or about giving judgment over a case. I know how it stands being right when I've heard the whole trial, but of course not so well as a man whose profession it is to study law and the ins and outs of such matters. And yet, all the same, I'm fetched from my business, stuck in a box with a lot of others, to blink like so many owls taken out of a barn, and made into regular butts, and nothing more.

Strong language this from a man who was boasting about trial by jury being the guardian of British liberty? Perhaps it is; but I hadn't been on a jury then.

Well, the trial went on, and, as it seemed to me, John Doe's son's brother only behaved like a brother.

"Here, says he, "is my brother going into partnership with a man whom I don't like, and I don't like him because I've heard that he played old gooseberry with the fried fish business and ruined his last partner. I think I ought to stop my brother, if I can, and I will, or else he'll be just as badly off as the other man."

So what does he do but, as I've told you before, write to his brother.

Well, as a juryman, I don't see that he did any harm. Perhaps he wrote a bit too strongly. Perhaps what he said mightn't have been true, though he believed it was, and of course it was rough upon Richard Roe; but, all the same, it was one brother writing to another brother, and as I whispered to my neighbor, if a letter from one's brother isn't a privileged communication we are in a pretty fix, and we shall be having more libel cases than all the judges could try in a thousand years.

He agreed with me, and, as the case went on, we got thinking it over and we were all of the same opinion.

The counsel talked, and at last, when the case was closed, the Judge gave us his opinion, and a great deal of good that did us. He talked a tremendous while, and some one said that it was a marvellous summing up; but it all came to this. One hour he was, as it were, asking us to give a verdict for the plaintiff; the next, how to give a verdict for the defendant, and finally, in his own words, it came to this. I say in his own words. These are mine.

"Now, gentlemen of the jury, you have heard all the evidence, the speeches of the counsel for the plaintiff and defendant, and, lastly, you have heard my very long-drawn-out, wordy, windbaggy address to you; and now what youv'e got to do is this: If you think the plaintiff is in the right, you will give him the verdict, and if you think defendant is in the right, you will give him the verdict. You will now retire."

All of which we knew perfectly well before, and therefore did not want telling.

So we retired, and as soon as we were shut up in our room, we had our say together—the Foreman we had chosen taking the lead.

"Well, gentlemen," he says, "I don't think as jurymen, this wants much consideration. If one brother can't write a letter of advice to another brother, and say some one else is a blackguard, we've come to a pretty pass, and the sooner John Bull puts up the shutters and gives up business the better. What do you say?"

"Say?" I says: "Verdict for the defendant.

"Hear, hear, hear!" says every man present, for we must have been about the most unanimous jury that ever met in a box.

"Well, we won't hurry back," says our foreman. "It looks too business-like and prompt. They like everything in a Law Court spun out as slow and deliberate as can be. Let's have a quiet chat for an hour. My word, I wish they'd let us have pipes."

So we did have a quiet chat for about an hour, but it was all about the case, and the more we talked, let the law be what it would, with all its precedents and cases, the more satisfied we felt that we were in the right. This was a private communication, and no matter how it might have affected the other party, it was no libel. All he could do was to make John Doe's son's brother apologize.

"Well, gentlemen," says our foreman: "I think we've pretty well thrashed it out. What do you say to going back into court, and settling it?"

"I'm ready," I says; and the message was sent, while I went on to say, "Ah, it's a proud position, that of a British juryman. Seems to me he stands higher than the judge."

"Yes," says the foreman, "it is a high position, and I hope, gentlemen, we are doing justice in this case."

Then we were marched in again, shut up in our box, and the man in the wig asked us if we had duly agreed upon our verdict, and we said we had. Then he asked if we found for the plaintiff, or for the defendant, and we said we found for the defendant, and there was quite a cheer in court, whereupon we looked round at each other and felt that we had done the right thing.

My word, we felt as if we were sitting higher than the Judge, and colored up with satisfaction.

Then we came down flop, as if we had been knocked off our perches by the Judge.

In our cool, matter-of-fact conceit, or belief, or whatever you like to call it, we had given in our verdict as good men and true—as so many British jurymen, and we were taught the next moment that a juryman after all was only a name—a mere show in a court and about as much good as Gog or Magog in the city, for the Judge took up his pen, turned over his notes, and gave his head a shake, and then said that he did not see any reason why such a verdict should be returned.

"Verdict for plaintiff," he said, "with costs."

We turned round and looked at each other, and then at the people in the court, who were making quite a buzz.

Then we spoke to each other again.

"I never heard of such a thing," says the foreman.

"Where are we?" says I, and feeling very red and indignant.

"Look here, my lord," I says.

Just then some one laughed and I found that the judge had left the bench.

"Well, I said, "if this is a trial by jury——"

I did not finish—the foreman did that, with his face looking lobster-like in color and prominence of eye.

"Sir," he said to me, "to give you my opinion of this interference on the part of the judge with the liberty of the subject and the ancient rights of man in trial by jury, I think that——"

Well, I will not tell you what he thought; it was a little too strong.

But I will tell you this—I think just the same.

The Holstein is a good cow for family use.

A North Minneapolis lady recently engaged a new servant, and one day instructed her to tell callers she was not at home. A visitor asking for her mistress, Bridget replied, "No mum, she's not at hum."

"When will she return," asked the caller.

"Faith, thin, and she won't return," said Bridget.

"What, has she gone away for good?"

"Och, murther, she's not gone. Whin she's at hum she's not at hum, and whin she's not at hum she's at hum. Come whin she's not at hum."

Fall of Khartoum.

"A large number of witnesses state that Gordon was killed near the gate of the palace, and various accounts have been related from hearsay of the exact manner in which he met his end. Several reliable witnesses saw and recognized Gordon's body at the gate of the palace; one describes it as being dressed in light clothes. The Soudan custom of beheading and exposing the heads of adversaries slain in battle was apparently, carried out, as was done by the Mudir of Dongola after the battle at Korti. The Bagara savages seem to have had some doubt which was Gordon's body, and great confusion occurred in the Mahdi's camp at Omdurman, where the heads were exposed, as to which was Gordon's head; some recognizing, others denying the identity of Gordon's head. One apparently reliable witness relates that he saw the rebels cut of Gordon's head at the palace gate after the town was in their hands.

"The massacre in the town lasted some six hours, and about 4,000 persons at least were killed. The black troops were spared, except those who resisted at the Boori Gate and elsewhere; large numbers of the townspeople and slaves were killed and wounded. The Bashi-Bazouks and white regulars, numbering 3,327, and the Shaigia irregulars numbering 2,330, were mostly all killed in cold blood, after they had surrendered and been disarmed.

"Consul Hansel was killed in his own house. Consul Nicola, a doctor, and Ibraham Bey Fauzi, who was Gordon's secretary, were taken prisoners. The latter was wounded.

"At about 10 A. M. the Mahdi sent over orders to stop the massacre, which then ceased. The rebels fell to looting the town, and ordered all the inhabitants out of it; they were searched at the gate as they passed, and were taken over to Omdurman, where the women were distributed as slaves among the rebel chiefs. The men, after being kept as prisoners, under a guard, for three days, were stripped, and allowed to get their living as best they could.

"It has been stated that the Mahdi was angry when he heard of General Gordon's death; but, though he may have simulated such a feeling on account of the black troops, there is very little doubt, in my opinion, that, had he expressed the wish, Gordon would not have been killed. The presence of Gordon as a prisoner in his camp would have been a source of great danger to the Mahdi, for the black troops from Kordofan and Khartoum all loved and venerated Gordon, and many other influential men knew him to be a wonderfully good man. The want of discipline in the Mahdi's camp made it dangerous for him to keep as a prisoner a man whom all the black troops liked better than himself, and in favor of whom, on a revulsion of feeling, a successful revolt might take place in his own camp. Moreover, if Gordon was dead, he calculated the English would retire and leave him in peace. The Mahdi had promised his followers as much gold and silver as they could carry when Khartoum fell, and immense disappointment was expressed at the failure to find the government treasury. Three days after the fall of the town Farag Pacha was brought up to show where the government money was hid. As he was naturally unable to do this, owing to there not being any, he was killed on the public market place at Omdurman. Many others were put to torture to disclose where their wealth was hid, with varying results."

Fighting a Sea-Elephant.

Up round Behring's straits the natives live mostly on whales' blubber. Up there they hunt the walrus for his ivory and oil and also for his hide, which they make into boots. I've seen sometimes as many as 500 of those animals on a cake of ice, all bellowing like thunder, so that you could hear them for miles.

Then there's the sea-elephant, and they are tough fellows, too. It's easy enough killing 'em, but when they are dying they kick up a great fuss. With their little short teeth I've seen 'em bite off a piece of rock as big as a spittoon and throw it at a man with fearful force. I found one on a reef one day, and as we needed some more oil I ordered the boat-steerer to make for the gully-way in the rocks where he was. We came right up to him, put an iron into him, and hauled him after us out into the clear water. Then I got in the bow right under his nose, when he grabbed the bow of the boat in his teeth and tore away a streak fore and aft. He bit off the ends of three lances and another he snapped out of my hands and tried to throw it at us.

Once he made a snap at me with his head, throwing me right into the boat on my back. I picked up a hatchet and with my two hands buried it in his head up to the handle. It killed him outright. He was twenty-five feet long, and gave two dozen barrels of oil. We made blanket-sheets of his blubber, cutting it into pieces three feet square. Then piercing a hole in the center of each block, and running through a spun rope, we made a raft of them and towed it to the ship. The usual way to kill a sea-elephant used to be to run right up to him, hit him under the jaw with an oar, which would make him raise up his head, when we would fire right up through his mouth into the brain.

A Dog Story.

Two years ago several domestic dogs strayed into the mountains on the head of Wind river and became wild. They have now increased to some two hundred in number, and have developed a fierce spirit. They have located in an immense cliff, and from here they issue on their excursions, which are very disastrous to the young stock of the ranges, the dogs killing and devouring the strongest and most active calves, and easily pulling down a yearling. Some time ago an employe of one of the large cattle ranches was hauling hay, and his route took him by the cliff of the dogs. As he passed the dens the savage inhabitants swarmed out in full force and made a most determined onslaught on him and the team. It took a wild race of three or four miles to beat them off. He was pretty badly bitten about the head, arms and hands, while the horses had suffered on the chest and throat.

FASHION NOTES.

—There are indications of a continuance of tinsel effects in fall fabrics, but this is not assured as yet.

—The most marked feature of the coming season's dresses will be the absence of the "bunchy" side draperies.

—Flannel is the best goods for walking or animated games, and plaits and tucks recommend themselves for trimmings.

—Beaded dresses are very fashionable. These are worn over rich silk gowns of bright hues. The ample draperies are looped up with clustered silk velvet flowers.

—The importers of dry goods say we are to have another season of velvet and velveteen, plain and broche.

—Dark moss green and purple are two colors used in Paris millinery this season. French modistes also used this combination.

—Peacock effects in blue and green will be seen in street costumes the coming season. Velvet is particularly effective in these colors.

—An acorn fringe in the natural color of the fruit of the oak tree is the latest French novelty in the way of elegant dress trimmings.

—Autumn leaves with the brilliant colors of the American maples are now made very successfully by the French flower manufacturers and are used to decorate evening costumes.

—Galloon ribbons, in Turkish designs, colors and effects, are among the peculiar novelties, and cross stripes in bourette effects of fine worsted and raw silk.

—Fancy embroidered and beaded crowns, in cloth, velvet and lace are abundant, and are seen in some of the handsomest bonnets, and the embroidered woolen materials are among the most desirable of present millinery fancies.

—There are striped ribbons in several colors, and strips of satin, velvet and moire antique in ribbons of solid color, while the gros-grain texture has been supplanted in ribbons, as well as in dress silks, to a great extent, by the richer faille Francaise texture.

—In specially high novelties in lace robes there are many remarkable productions. Most charming are the tulles, with embroidered bouquets in gold thread, and in balls and loops, and also knots of chenille so light and fleecy that at a little distance they look like windrows of thistle-down.

—A wise woman lately said she did not intend to spend everything her husband gave her her now for pin money to dress her children with, because the neighbors' children appeared so finely clad; she preferred to save something and help him pay for their house, and when that was done her children would be older and know better how to take care of their clothes. A man that is prudent himself with such a wife need not be many years paying for a little home, and no matter how plain the exterior may be, the interior will be a paradise.

—Fur is a popular trimming for outside garments and length is a matter of choice; there is no absolute dictum; at the French and American houses are shown both long and short wraps. Plush is *the* material for wraps, also for dresses and fancy bodices. Beads form an important part in the trimming, deep fringes of the darker shades of woolen ones being very effective. The greatest importance at present is attached to the lining of wraps. These are most luxurious, delicately perfumed with the odor of the favorite flowers of the wearer. Silks of a bright color are chosen, or gayly tinted stripes may be selected; others more elegant still have interwoven designs in gold upon them; the larger proportion, however, have satin of a delicate hue or striped in yellow, red, cream, green and blue.

—Cloth postilion basques made double-breasted and edged with braid in tailor fashion are used by many instead of jerseys as an extra waist to wear with various skirts. A dark blue or wine-colored basque, with an edge of silver or gilt braid, is worn with skirts of black silk or blue satin merveilleux, or with any of the new striped wool or silk fabrics. A very light tan-colored cloth postilion, with darker brown braid or with gilt edges, is quite dressy, and will contrast well with many colors. White cloth basques are also very stylish. The right side of the front laps over to fasten on the left side at the top about two inches down the shoulder seam; it then slopes away diagonally, reaching the middle of the front at the waist line, and below this forms two sharp points. The standing collar is from one and a half to two inches high, and is made straight on the front edges, and touching; it is there fastened by a small clasp, or by two button-holes through which linked buttons are passed, or by a small brooch. Instead of fastening the front with the usual metal buttons, sometimes leaf-shaped clasps are used with a hook and eye under each leaf.

—Stripes of all kinds are very popular for costumes, different parts being adapted to them as fancy dictates. Striped plushes are elegant; one example is in dark green, a half-inch wide stripe of plush alternating with one of cashmere of the same color, the latter being studded with boucle spots of red, the boucle effect being curled loops upstanding in relief from the ground. An effective novelty is called "the feathered stripe," and is in all the fashionable colors, plum, navy blue, claret and green; plain woolen is to be combined with it. Striped skirts are much used with cloth overdresses, and these may be across or lengthwise, in pleats or plain, as the wearer chooses. For cross stripes maroon velvet two inches wide, on dark brown or blue cloth, is very effective in a kilt-pleated skirt that may be in regular pleats all around, or else have a plain front with pleats in the sides and back. The frise-striped wools are also most effective for skirts, whether in one color or contrasts. In some of these there is a very wide border stripe at the foot, with narrower stripes above. Lengthwise stripes are used to best effect in plain skirts.

HORSE NOTES.

—Harry Wilkes is suffering from pink-eye, and has been sent to Kentucky.

—Nathan Strauss, of New York, drove his gelding, Majolica, a mile in 2.23 to road-wagon, last week.

—Harry Wilkes' reported trial of 2.09¼ at Cleveland in September is looked upon with suspicion by horsemen.

—J. W. Rogers, for years Corrigan's trainer, has been engaged by Captain Sam Brown, of Pittsburg, for next season.

—R. C. Pate, St. Louis, Mo., has purchased from Captain William Cottrill, Magnolia Stud, Mobile, Ala., the bay colt Zigzag.

—Parole will remain in the Rancocas Stable until the end of the season, when Dr. Green will come into possession of the famous old gelding.

—Mambrino Hasson won the 2.30 race at Pottstown in three straight heats; Nelson was second, and Lady Independence third. Best time, 2.31.

—John Mackey, agent for J. B. Haggin, of Sacramento, Cal., has purchased of Mrs. J. B. Ferguson, of Lexington, Ky., the bay colt, foaled 1885, by Ten Broeck—Oleander, by Tipperary, for $1000.

—Grover Cleveland (full brother to Long Taw, Slipalong, etc.), foaled 1885, by Longfellow, dam Slipper, by Planet, has been sold by Dr. Nutter, Lexington, Ky., to J. B. Haggin, of California, for $1250.

—Abe Perry, the colored trainer, has purchased from W. Cheatham, Nashville, Tenn., the chestnut filly Eloise, foaled 1882, by imp. Great Tom, dam Buttercup, by imp. Glen Athol, for $1200.

—Mr. George A. Singerly's feat of riding McLeod a mile in 2.19½, at Belmont Park, is something for any gentleman rider to be proud of. What gives the performance greater value is the fact that Mr. Singerly had not been in the saddle for seven years.

—Taking public form for our guide, the two greatest race competitors of 1885 are Clingstone and Majolica. Each horse will go into winter quarters with the prestige of victory, both being retired for the season; and, as they are so closely matched, a race between them may be looked for in the early summer of 1886. After they have demonstrated to the public which is the better horse, it will be in order for Harry Wilkes to throw down the glove to the victor.

—October 5th was the opening day of the Latonia Races at Cincinnati. The track was heavy, the weather cold and the attendance large. The seven-furlongs race Editor won, Lady of the Lake second, Gray Cloud third. Time, 1:33. The mile race Irish Lass won, McBowling second, Mockingbird third. Time, 1:48. The three-quarters of a mile O'Fallon won, Sir Joseph second, Porter Ashe third. Time, 1:20. The mile and a sixteenth Mira won, Littlefellow second, Guydette third. Time, 1:37. The mile and a quarter Freeland won, Conkling second, Loftin third. Time, 2:13½.

—R. Porter Ashe is trying to arrange a race between his colt Alta and Baldwin's Volante. He proposes the match be made at once for $5000 to $10,000, the distance either one mile and three-quarters or two miles, and the race to be run either at Baltimore or San Francisco. In case it is run in Baltimore the rules of the American Jockey Club shall govern it, if run at San Francisco the race to be subject to the rules of the Pacific Coast Blood-Horse Association. Ashe suggested Captain Cannon as the stake-holder. Probably a match between the two colts will shortly be arranged.

—Fred Archer may justly claim the present as the greatest of his career, having won the Two Thousand, Derby, Oaks, Grand Prix de Paris and St. Leger. He was recently presented with a check for £500 by the Duchess of Montrose, and with a handsome piece of plate by the Duke of Portland, Lord Hastings and Lord Londonderry, his chief patrons.

—The race for the Czarewitch stakes, the great event of the second October meeting at Newmarket, was run on the 10th. Twenty-two horses ran. H. Bouy's three-year-old chestnut filly Plaisanterie won, Mr. Hungerford's five-year-old bay mare Xema second, and T. Cannon's four-year-old bay filly Postscript third. Plaisanterie, the winner, was bred in France. A good start was made. Kinsky made the running to the bushes, where he fell away and Xema took the lead. The latter was challenged by Plaisanterie, who after a sharp struggle went to the front and won in a canter by two lengths. Postscript finished four lengths behind Xema. Blue Grass, formerly owned by Mr. James Keene, but now the property of Mr. R. Craig, came in ninth.

—The American Jockey Club has taken a new lease for ten years of the grounds known as Jerome Park. The property is owned principally by Mr. William R. Travers, that gentleman having bought up the stock of the Villa Site Improvement Association, when real estate was more of a drug in the market than now. Under the lease the receipts of the race meetings, after all expenses have been paid, will go to the Villa Site Improvement Association. The track is to be reconstructed, so as to avoid the dangerous double turn around the club-house. Part of the bluff will be cut away, and the first turn will be carried out to where the Lorillard Stable now stands.

—Mr. Milton Young, the turfman, has wagered $500 against $10 with Mr. Joseph Swigert that Mr. Swigert's colt Sir Joseph will not win the Derby of 1886. Mr. Young argues that the bet is a good one. He thinks the chances are fifty to one in the autumn that the second-rate colt will not win the Derby in the spring. At the recent meeting in Lexington Mr. Young bet $1000 against $80 that his colt Ten Booker would beat the colt Craftsman in a race in which only those two were to start. He won the wager.

HOUSEHOLD.

To Clean Piano Keys.—When the white pianoforte keys become discolored we should remove the front fall and slip of wood just over them; then lift up each key separately from the front—do not take them out—and rub the keys with a white cloth slightly damped with cold water, and dry off with a cloth slightly warm. Should the keys be sticky, first damp the cloth with a little spirits of wine or gin. Soap or washing powder should not be used. It is worth while keeping a supply of ammonia in the household in case we wish to remove finger marks from paint or require to cleanse brushes or greasy pans. A teaspoonful in a basin of warm water will make hair brushes beautifully white; but care must be taken not to let the backs of the brushes dip below the surface. Rinse them with clean, warm water and put in a sunny window to dry.

A papermaking firm in New Jersey has for several weeks been turning out counterpanes and pillows of paper. No. 1 manilla paper is used, two large sheets being held together by a slender twine at intervals of three or four inches. The twine is gummed, so as to hold the sheets firmly together where it lies. A hem is placed on the counterpane to keep it from tearing; the safety edge is composed of twine. Ornamental designs are stamped on the outer surfaces of the covers and cases, giving them a neat, attractive appearance. When these counterpanes and pillow-cases become wrinkled from use they can easily be smoothed out with a hot flatiron. The counterpanes can be left on the bed when it is occupied, and in cold weather will be found a warm covering, paper preventing the escape of heat. The new paper bedclothing is 75 cents per set, and will probably become popular.

How to Walk for Exercise.—If walking alone is adopted as the means to counteract the effect of too much sitting, then care should be taken that system enters into the walk. A slow, desultory sort of walk is of no earthly use; it simply tires one without any beneficial result. The walking should be brisk, with the head up and the chest thrown forward. The breathing should be regular and as free as the swing of the limbs. The distance is optional, of course, but two miles ought to be no task for the man who wants to improve his health. The distance can be increased as the pedestrian begins to feel the benefit of the walking.

Crab apple Preserves.—Crab-apple preserve is a pretty dish for either luncheon or tue tea-table. To obtain it in perfection the following method is recommended: Pick the apples over carefully, leaving the stems on. Wipe them them carefully and weigh them. To each pound of fruit allow three-quarters of granulated sugar. Put them into a preserving-kettle with nearly enough water to cover them. When the skin is tender and easily pierced the apples are taken out and a sirup made with the water and sugar. When the sirup reaches the boiling point the apples are put back into the kettle, and the whole allowed to simmer until the apples are uniformly clear.

Stuffed Green Peppers.—Stuffed green peppers are prepared in this way: Take large green peppers, wash them and cut two-thirds around the stem, so that it remains attached to the pepper, and remove all the seeds. Make a stuffing of two quarts of finely-chopped cabbage, half a cupful of grated horseradish, three tablespoonfuls of celery seed and two tablespoonfuls of salt. Fill the peppers with the mixture, putting into each pepper one tiny cucumber and one small onion. Replace the stem and fasten it with string. Put the peppers in a large unglazed jar, cover them with cold vinegar and place a muslin bag with a thin layer of mustard seed over the top. Cover the jar in a cool, dry place.

Rapid Blister.—It is sometimes desirable to produce a small blister quickly. For this purpose nothing is better than concentrated water of ammonia (*Aqua ammoniæ fortior*). Put a few drops of it in a watch-crystal or any receptacle of the sort, cover it with a pledget of absorbent cotton, invert on the spot to be blistered and press closely. In half a minute or so a red circle will appear on the skin around the edge of the confining vessel. It is an evidence that vesication has taken place, and the blistering material can be removed. The blister should be treated in the same manner as one obtained from cantharides.

Chocolate Pudding.—Add one ounce of grated chocolate to a quart of milk; boil thoroughly; flavor with vanilla; set aside to cool; then stir in the yolks of six eggs, well beaten; bake in a buttered pudding dish until it stiffens like custard. Beat the whites of six eggs with a tablespoonful of powdered sugar to a stiff froth; spread over the top of the pudding; return to the oven and brown quickly.

To Make Dressing for Tomatoes.—Beat two eggs well together, add one teaspoonful sugar, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, the same of prepared mustard, one tablespoonful of sweet cream and three tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Place the bowl containing it in a basin of boiling water and stir till about the thickness of cream. It will take about five minutes if the bowl is thick and the water boils at the time. Cool and use as needed.

Graham Gems.—One pint and a half of Graham, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 1 tablespoonful of butter, one egg, ½ cup sugar, a teaspoonful of salt; stir together with sweet milk, or milk and water, or use water alone, to a batter not much stiffer than pancake batter. Bake in a hot oven. Have your gem pans well greased.

To Make Corn Fritters.—Grate twelve ears of corn, scraping the ears with a silver knife so that all the milk may be removed. Mix the pulp with three eggs and one teacupful of flour. Fry in hot drippings.

FARM NOTES.

Nitrate of Soda for Wheat.—In reply to many inquiries, we would say that the application of nitrate of soda to winter wheat is almost invariably beneficial, but not always profitable. The profit depends on the price we get for the wheat. Wheat must have nitrogen, It gets it from the organic matter of the soil or vegetable matter plowed under, or from manure. If we plow under a crop of clover, or sod, or stalk manure the nitrogen of the organic matter is converted into nitric acid, and the growing wheat plants find what they need. For this change, moisture is necessary. On a field from which a crop of oats, or barley, or other grain, has just been removed, the soil is comparatively dry, and this change proceeds very slowly, or not at all. If we sow wheat on a summer fallow, we get the desired nitrates. Now it is highly probable that where we sow wheat after some other crop, and drill in phosphates, we should find it profitable to drill in, immediately under the seed, a small quantity, say seventy-five pounds of nitrate of soda per acre, in order to give the plants a start and keep them growing until we get rain, and the soil is moist enough to allow the decomposition, and nitrification of the organic matter in soil. A large quantity probably will not pay; a small dose probably will. The seventy-five pounds of nitrate might be mixed with two hundred pounds of phosphates, before sowing, or some of the nitrogen may be lost.

An Ingenious Hen House.—One hen house which we have seen has a very ingenious contrivance for getting outside hens into a general yard, without a chance for any of the inside occupants to escape. It consists of a box, some eight or ten inches in diameter, a little over two feet in length, mainly made of little slats and open only at the outer end. The small slats are placed far enough apart to give an open appearance to the whole box. A very slight board constitutes the floor, so constructed that on the hen walking over it, it remains firm until she gets over half way in, when, by the force of her weight the floor suddenly turns on a pivot, or tips, the forward end falling down about a foot, letting the hen into the yard, when the floor at once returns to its place, and thus leaves no chance of escape.

Apples for Stock.—Feed the wind falls and other inferior fruit, especially if the crop be heavy; all farm animals will be the better off for receiving some. Cows given a few daily will improve in flesh, appearance and the yield of milk. Feed to sheep in connection with hay and grain, they tone up the system of these to good effect. The richer sort of apples will be worth the most if kept by themselves and turned in to the swine; they will help along fattening perceptibly. Boiling or steaming them for swine is an advantage. The very relish that horses have for apples, is enough to indicate how beneficial they must be to them as food.

To make the best and most nutritious hay the mowed grass should not be allowed to become too dry before being put up. When it "rattles" a great deal of its nutriment is lost and it will not make as good feed as it otherwise would. The greener it can be put up the better. Hay harvesting requires considerable intelligent consideration, and the farmer that gives it the most attention is the one that will win.

Some one has inquired how best to remove pollen from brood combs. Let the bees remove it. As your colonies require more combs give them one or two of these at a time, placing them between frames of brood, and as near the entrance as possible, when they will be quickly and thoroughly cleaned. The bees will convert it into brood. If the pollen is very hard soak the combs for awhile before placing them in the hive.

Sheep should have shelter to run under at all seasons. They need it during the long cold rains of autumn nearly as much as any other animal on the farm does. They get soaked to the skin during these long rains, and in that condition suffer great discomfort, which always tells on the flesh and general condition. Sheds for this purpose are easily and cheaply constructed in the pasture or field, if it is not convenient to let them up to the stables.

The English and Scotch farmers begin to realize that it is far more profitable for them to raise blooded stock of any of the improved breeds than it is to grow crops to feed the people, which can be grown cheaper abroad. Shire and Clyde horses are freely purchased by Americans at liberal prices, as are also their Shorthorn, Hereford and Polled cattle. So it is in this country; the raising of improved stock pays much better than raising grain.

Every farmer should recollect that every weed permitted to go to seed will produce hundreds of more weeds that will require a hundred times more effort to destroy another year. It is better to let no weeds go to seed to produce others which rob the soil and prevent the growth of useful plants. What a shame it is to see a good pasture or a good farm taken by weeds. Clean, thorough farming is what is needed in this age of sharp competition among farmers.

In choosing trees to plant look more to the root than to the top. Small trees always have the best roots in proportion to size, and on this account are comparatively the best. Quick growth and large size are more certain to be soon realized in trees four to six feet high, than from those twice as large to begin with.

Rye for green food may be sown early as it is only needed of short growth for poultry. It is a hardy plant, and is never injured by cold.

AGENTS WANTED!

Men and Women who have from one to two hours spare time per day, can easily earn from $5 to $10 per week, if they will act as our Agent for the sale of an article that is valuable for every household. Applicants will please give the name of one or two parties as reference, and address

P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO.,
83 MERCER STREET, New York.

Advertising Cheats!!!

"It has become so common to begin an article, in an elegant, interesting style.

"Then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such,

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain honest terms as possible,

"To induce people

"To give them *one trial*, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"This Remedy so favorably noticed in all the papers,
Religious and secular, is
"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines.
"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability
"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation."

Did She Die?

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,"

"The doctors doing her no good;"

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery.

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility,

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"Who gave her disease various names,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it." The Parents.

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

Clean fences add greatly to the appearance of a farm, as compared with one having its fence corners crowded with weeds, briars and tangled grass. The fall is an excellent time to clean up and put the fences in order.

Cause for Rejoicing.

Cincinnati.—The *Times-Star* says: "A remarkable discovery made last winter, is attracting wide spread interest. As it involves a most important question,—that of public health, it is being discussed by eminent physicians and public men. It is shown conclusively that throat and lung troubles can be cured without resorting to the use of morphia or opium,—especially dangerous in the case of children as arresting development, and poisoning the system. The Governor of Maryland and all the officials of that state endorse the remedy; the state chemist of Delaware pronounces it the purest and most effective, and hospitals and charitable institutions in Philadelphia and other cities use it with remarkable results. The remedy, which is only twenty-five cents a bottle, is Red Star Cough Cure. It is purely vegetable; it contains no poison or narcotics, and is a positive cure.

No man for any considerable period can wear one face to himself, and another to the multitude, without finally getting bewildered as to which may be true.

A Pertinent Inquiry.

An exchange says, "What is to be done when a man's hair begins to come out after he is married?" Having had the requisite amount of experience we suggest that he tie his wife's hands and send for a bottle of Carboline.

There is no leveler like Christianity, but it levels by lifting to lofty tableland accessible only to humanity. He only that is humble can rise, and rising, lift.

Awful Incendiarism.—To set on fire the dwelling of an immortal soul with Alcohol is a great crime. Whoever administers Rum Bitters to the sick is guilty of it. The only medicine in existence which extinguishes disease, by removing all morbid matter from the system, is Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, a tonic, yet free from Alcohol.

Every man has some particular train of thought which he falls back upon when alone. This to a great degree moulds the man.

A Man Reported Missing

is worse than dead to his friends and relatives, but if a man keeps well by using Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy, he will always be his own master and never be missing, a missing man nine times out of ten wanders away when out of his mind, and nothing effects the brain more quickly than kidney, liver and urinary troubles.

Mrs. Harriet Bailey of Putnam, Conn., writes: "I have been troubled with kidney and liver disease for two years. I suffered severely in the back and loins. Before taking Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy, I could not lift a pound. I now enjoy the best of health."

Many medicines now on the market owe what virtue they possess to the presence of powerful and poisonous drugs. Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy is purely vegetable and will not injure the feeblest and most delicate person.

Feelings come and go like light troops following the victory of the present; but principles, like troops of the line, are undisturbed and stand fast.

The purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Chapped hands, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Let a man learn that everything in nature, even motes and feathers, goes by law and by "luck" and what he sows that he reaps.

Get Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to your new boots and shoes before you wear them out.

Children are poor men's riches, certain cares but uncertain comforts; when they are little they make parents tools, when great mad.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or a snuff. 50c.

RED STAR COUGH CURE

Trade Red Star Mark.

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

At Druggists and Dealers. The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md.

ST. JACOBS OIL

Trade Mark.

The Great German Remedy For Pain

Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc., etc.

Price, Fifty Cents. At Druggists and Dealers.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md.

Nothing in the world is quite so good as goodness, but it must consist of right acting rather than glib talking.

"He who is false to present duty," says Henry Ward Beecher, "breaks a thread in the loom, and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten its cause." A case in point occurs to us. Mr. Wm. Ryder, of 87 Jefferson street, Buffalo, N. Y., recently told a reporter that, "I had a large abscess on each leg, that kept continually discharging for twenty years. Nothing did me any good except Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery.' It cured me." Here is a volume expressed in a few words. Mr. Ryder's experience is entitled to our readers' careful consideration.—*The Sun.*

'Tis but a short journey across the isthmus of Now.

Pile Tumors,

neglected or badly treated, often degenerate into cancer. The worst pile tumors are painlessly, speedily and permanently cured without knife, caustic or salve, by our new and improved methods. Pamphlet and references 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The greatest of faults is to be conscious of none.

No lengthy advertisement is necessary to bolster up Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

FACETIÆ.

It was dusk, and George and Jennie sat alone under the stars.

"Birdie! Sweet!" exclaimed George; "I love you passionately."

"Birdie," said Jennie, musingly. "Birdie has a sweet, endearing sound as a pet name. Ah, George! but will you call me Birdie after we are married?"

George gave a start, and his face grew pale. He quickly recovered himself and said manfully:

"No, Jennie. I cannot tell a lie. I shall not call you Birdie. The name then would be an insult, for birdies ever have their bills and often peck at men."

Jennie was overcome.

A few days ago a well-known society young man shocked one of his lady friends by his ignorance of history. It was after a dinner party at his house, and she was telling him what she had learned in her private history class. One thing led to another, and all the time he was getting into deeper water. At last she surprised him by inquiring:

"Now, tell me, Mr.———, what are the knights of the Bath?"

He stammered for a while and finally blurted out:

"Why, Saturday nights, I suppose."

Husband (impatiently)—Is there a pencil about the house? On my way up town to-night on a street car a very clever thought came to me, but having no pencil to note it down with, I lost it.

Wife (singing the baby to sleep)—Hush my bay-bee—did you speak to the conductor about it?—hush my bay

Husband (sarcastically)—Did—I—speak—to—the—conductor—about—it?

Wife (too intent on the baby to notice sarcasm)—Yes—hush my bay-bee—or get the number of the car?

Husband (mad)—When you get that confounded baby to sleep, perhaps you'll listen to what I'm talking about.

Book Canvasser (to little boy at the door)—Can I see your ma, sonny?

Little boy—No. She's busy in the kitchen puttin' down peaches.

Book Canvasser—Have you got a big sister?

Little boy—Yes. But she's busy up stairs puttin' down carpets.

Book Canvasser—Well, where's your pa?

Little boy—He's round the corner puttin' down beer.

George (in the moonlight)—I was at the base-ball game this afternoon, Clara, and I bet—

Clara (reproachfully)—Oh, George, can you speak of base-ball on a night like this? Rather let us turn our thoughts from earthly thing to the perfect beauty of the sky above. How wonderful is—

George—I was going to say that I bet oysters on the game and won.

Clara (returning to earth)—Oh, George, what a night it is for oysters.

A bunco man, arrested in New York, when arraigned said to the judge: "What's the use of being respectable? The police hunt me down like a dog. I admit that at one time I led a bad life, but I am willing and anxious to turn at something honest. Wherever I go the police are after me. I had a good job and a policeman came and told the boss who I was and I lost the place. I went back to bunco playing, and, Judge, can you blame me? It's better than starving."

"Joe, you remember Bob Fenton, don't you?"

"Yes. He's got a truck patch in New Jersey."

"Well, while watching his melon patch the other night another fellow ran away with his wife."

"Is that so? How I envy him."

"The other fellow?"

"No; Bob Fenton. I've a mind to take to raising melons myself."

Foreman—We printed this cut yesterday as a murderer, and to-day it's a wife-beater.

Editor—Both bad men—let it go in.

"But it's a portrait of Chris. Maguire, the well-known politician."

"Oh, the public don't know the difference."

"But Chris. will."

"Well, if he kicks run the cut in next week for 'An Eminent Divine.'"

Sophronia:—"What is a pessimist?" A pessimist is a man who growls when the meat is overdone, growls when it is underdone, growls when it is neither over nor underdone, and cannot see anything good in the world except when he is looking into the mirror. To your other question, "What is an optimist?" we reply that he is a whole-souled, jolly—but call in and see us in person some day; we don't charge anything for being looked at.

A highly perfumed Soap will not heal or cure skin diseases, neither will it beautify and soften face and hands; try "Beeson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap." 25 cents by Druggists, or by mail. Wm. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa.

Presumption is our natural and original disease.

How many people say; your plaster beats everything I ever tried. The *Hop Plaster* really cures Backache, Stitch, Sciatica, Lame Side or Hip, or pains in any part. The best porous plaster known. 25c.

The heart has always the pardoning power.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

What we learn with pleasure we never forget.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c

Break through this pretense of existence; determine what you will be and be it.

WHEN MEN

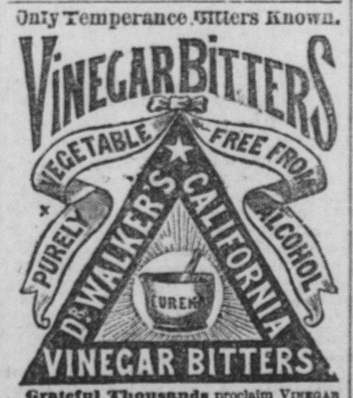
Desire to accomplish a specific purpose they compare the various means employed to this end. In all competitions for a reliable remedy to purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, to eradicate scrofula, salt rheum and all obnoxious humors, to restore and renovate the whole system and to

Create an Appetite

The verdict is always awarded to HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, on account of the wonderful results from its use, and the decided medicinal characteristics which are so indelibly stamped upon the article that none fail to recognize them. A trial more than verifies our claim. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. Price $1.00, six for $5.00. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS



Grateful Thousands proclaim Vinegar Bitters the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Made from California roots and herbs, free from **Alcoholic** Stimulants. **A Purgative** and Tonic.

This Bitters cures Female Complaints, Inflammatory and Chronic **Rheumatism**, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Blood, **Liver** and **Kidney** Diseases.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Pneumonia, and Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, are cured by the use of the Bitters.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Boils, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

It Invigorates the Stomach, and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render it of unequaled efficiency in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

No Person can take the Bitters and remain long unwell.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, are destroyed and removed from the system.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 528, 530 & 532 Washington St. Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

Scrofula of Lungs.

I am now 49 years old, and have suffered for the last fifteen years with a lung trouble. I have spent thousands of dollars to arrest the march of this disease; but temporary relief was all that I obtained. I was unfit for any manual labor for several years. A friend strongly recommended the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), claiming that he himself had been greatly benefited by its use in some lung troubles. I resolved to try it. The results are remarkable. My cough has left me, my strength has returned, and I weigh sixty pounds more than I ever did in my life. It has been three years since I stopped the use of the medicine, but I have had no return of the disease, and there are no pains or weakness felt in my lungs. I do the hardest kind of work. T. J. Holt.

Montgomery, Ala., June 25, 1885.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga., or 157 W. 23d St., N. Y.

Skunk, Muskrat, Raccoon, Mink bought for cash at highest prices. Send for circular, giving full particulars. E. C. Boughton, 44 Bond St., New York.

Money Patience and Time Saved by using them. Sample 15c. Rankin & Co., Box 413 N.Y. City

Opium Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

R.R.R. Radway's Ready Relief

The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use IN THE WORLD.

In from one to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve **PAIN** with one thorough application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, **Radway's Ready Relief** will afford instant ease.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

It will, in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Summer Complaint, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of **Radway's Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Malaria in its Various Forms.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, and other fevers aided by Radway's Pills so quick as Radway's Ready Relief. Price 50 cents. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent

Builds up the broken-down constitution, purifies the blood, restoring health and vigor. Sold by druggists; $1 a bottle.

Dr. Radway's Pills.

For **Dyspepsia** and for the cure of all the disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Constipation, Biliousness, Piles, Headache, etc. Price 25 cents.

DR. RADWAY & CO. 32 Warren St. N.Y.

Palmer Business College, Philadelphia. Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will **GIVE AWAY** 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O., and express office at once. **The National Co.,** 25 Dey St., N.Y.

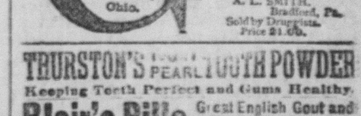
$4 A DAY AT HOME. Point us 25 sigus. "No experience necessary." Our patterns do the work. Samples 25 cents. A. M. Merlan & Co., Salem, Ohio.

GEN. GRANT'S MEMOIRS.

Special arrangements and extra terms secured by addressing APPOMATTOX Box 179, Phila., Pa.

Telegraphy Learn here and earn good pay. Situations furnished. Write Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

HELLO! No trash this time, but A-1 Cards, 10 and 25 cents per pack, with your name. Sample 6c. Agents wanted. B. & L. CARD AND NOVELTY CO., Lynn, Mass.



A. L. Smith & Co., Sole Agts., Palatine, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

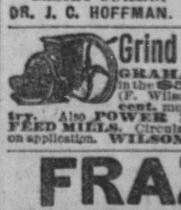
Mends Everything

Wood, Leather, Paper, Ivory, Glass, China, Furniture, Bric-a-Brac, &c. Strong as Iron, Solid as a Rock. The total quantity sold during the past five years amounted to over **32 Million** bottles. Everybody wants it. All dealers can sell it. Awarded **Two Gold Medals,** London, 1883. New Orleans, 1885. Pronounced Strongest Glue known. Send dealer's card and 10c. postage for sample can FREE by mail. Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.

Contains no Acid.

WORMS In the human body ERADICATED by using **CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP!** An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. Bingham, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.



What takes the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. Murphy Bros., Paris, Tex.

Has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the seldom. A. L. Smith, Bradford, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Price 25 cts.

THURSTON'S PEARL TOOTH POWDER
Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

PENNYROYAL
"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"
The Original and Only Genuine.
Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best made. Indispensable TO LADIES. Inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter and you will receive by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2807 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa. **PILLS!**

42 643

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary $75 per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE! Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN. Jefferson, Wisconsin

Grind your own Bone, Meal, Oyster Shells, Graham Flour and Corn in the **SO. BAND MILL** (P. Wilson's Patent). 100 per cent. more made in keeping poultry. Also **POWER MILLS** and **FARM FEED MILLS.** Circulars and Testimonials sent on application. **WILSON BROS.,** Easton, Pa.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. *Sold everywhere.*

How to Become **QUICK AT FIGURES.** Price $1.—All dealers.—Circulars free. —The Woodbury Company, Boston, Mass.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

A NEW DEPARTURE in Medical Science. The method of special day and night treatment is the only one that gives prompt and permanent relief in cases of **FITS** or Epilepsy. Two trial Bottles sent free. **EPILEPTIC REMEDY CO., 47 Broad St. N. Y.**

R. U. AWARE THAT **Lorillard's Climax Plug** bearing a red tin tag; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for **ASTHMA.** Price 50 cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., NOV. 4 1885.

THE BLACK FLAGS DEFEATED

By the French Troops in a Three Days Battle.

Paris, October 26.—General DeCourcy, commander of the French forces in Annam, telegraphs from Hanoi to the war office he has defeated the Black Flags in an engagement.

Great enthusiasm exists here over the official announcement of the French success. Crowds of excited people throng the boulevards eagerly discussing the news. A later dispatch received from General DeCourcy states that the French troops gained the victory notwithstanding that the enemy were immensely superior in number and that he inflicted great slaughter on the Black Fags. The fighting was very severe and lasted three days. The enemy fought stubbornly but was completely routed.

General DeCourcy adds that the enemy numbered 6,000 men, and consisted of Black Fags, Annamites and deserters from the Chinese army. Three of the chiefs were killed during the engagement, and many prisoners were taken by the French. General Jaumont conducted the operations against the enemy, which resulted in the capture of the strongly fortified town of Thanmai. The French lost thirteen men killed and wounded. General Negrier is pursuing pirates between the Bamoboo rapids and the chanels in the province of Tonquin.

The U. S. Dispensatory and the Science of Chemistry justify the assertion that for tonic, diaphoretic and expectorant properties, no combination of remedies can be devised to equal in power and efficacy Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine. It is the safe and reliable standby in cases of croup and whooping cough. Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded. For sale at Murray's.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

A health journal tells its readers how to take cold. What most of us want to know is how to let it go. Take a bottle of Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine and it will go because it must.

A sign in Cleveland reads "Ice Kream Sallune," which is probably the worst cold spell of the season; but for the worst spell of cold Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine is the best cure you will be able to find.

RAVAGES OF SMALL-POX.

Montreal, Oct. 26.—The deaths here by small-pox on Saturday and Sunday were 110, and 98 new cases reported. From the 1st to the 25th of October the aggregate mortality has been 1,370, twenty of the victims being English and all the others French. There are 300 patients in the Civic Hospital, and from the great demand there is for beds two new wings must be added before the end of the week. The authorities are compelling isolation and nearly 100 sanitary police are engaged in removing the sick to the hospital and baricading houses whose inmates will not go there. About 500 families deprived of work by the scourge are receiving relief from the city to the extent of $2 000 per week. The medical health staff visited 8,500 houses last week and vaccinated 1,370 individuals. They found opposition as persistent as ever.

TO OUR READERS.

We cannot too strongly urge upon our readers the necessity of subscribing for a family, weekly newspaper of the first class—such, for instance, as the "Independent," of New York. Were we obliged to select one publication for habitual and careful reading to the exclusion of all others, we should choose unhesitatingly the "Independent." It is a newspaper, magazine and review all in one. It is a religious, literary, an educational, a story, an art, a scientific, an agricultural, a financial, and a political paper combined. It has 32 folio pages and 22 departments. No matter what a person's religion, politics or profession may be, no matter what the age, sex, employment or condition may be, the "Independent" will prove a help, an instructor, an educator. Our redaders can do no less than send us a postal for a free specimen copy, or for 30 cents the paper will be sent a month, enabling one to judge of its merits more critically. Its yearly subscription is $3, or two years for $5.

Address, "The Independent," 251 Broadway, New York City.

Curious to think that desks and chairs kill people, but they do. Taken in large quantities office furniture is fatal as yellow fever. We sit and write ourselves away. Sedentary habits produce constipation; that begets dyspepsia, rheumatism and kidney trouble follow in their train, and death ends the chapter. You whose lives are passed over desk and counter and in the confined air of offices ought to keep Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" always at hand for stomach and brain. nov

When James D. Fish reached New York from the Auburn prison in charge of the officers of the law to testify in the Ward case, and was about to enter the Murray Hill Hotel, a hearse, followed by a single carriage, passed, going to the Grand Central Depot. In the carriage Mr. Fish saw his daughter in deep mourning. In the hearse was the corpse of his youngest son—his favorite child—who had died on the previous Saturday at New Orleans. It was a sad recognition. Truly the way of the transgressor is hard.

There must be an open road between the food we eat and the substance of which our bodies are composed. If the road is clogged or closed we sicken, faint and die. This road is made up of the organs of digestion and assimilation. Of these the stomach and liver are chief. Most people have had more or less experience of the horrors of constipation. Prevent it and all its fearful sequences by using Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy." It is the first step that costs. nov

Henry Schoenhals, foreman Henry Krug Packing Co., St. Joseph, Mo., uses Dr. Thoma's Eclectric Oil with his men for sprains, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, etc. It is the best.

JURY LIST.

The following traverse jurors have been drawn for the third Monday of November:

Traverse Jurors—Third Monday.

Jas. Johnson, Philipsburg.
R T Comely, Union.
James A Teller, Potter.
H J Crouse, Gregg.
George W Kelley, Worth.
John Bilger, Spring.
Pat Kelley, Snow Shoe.
R M Musser, Philipsburg.
Reuben Kreamer, Miles.
George Ishler, Potter.
Jacob Yarnell, Boggs.
Samuel Wise, Gregg.
Oliver Brickley, Howard.
J W Snook, Millheim.
Robert Vonada, Haines.
Valentine Reese, Union.
J B Ard, Ferguson.
J C Harper, Bellefonte.
Alois Kohlbecker, Boggs.
D M Kinkaid, Rush.
David Wyland, Milesburg.
Fred Gray, Gregg.
S T Harshberger, Spring.
Joel Tressler, Spring.
Reuben Gramley, Miles.
C A Mallroy, Miles.
George Kauffman, Spring.
John Nuttell, Philipsburg.
J W Smith, Unionville.
E W Gardner, Liberty.
Edward Yeager, Halfmoon.
Daniel Bartges, Gregg.
Wm. Hipple, Burnside.
E A Nolan, Snow shoe.
Wm. E. Shultz, Boggs.
Charles Wolf, Haines.

Grand Jurors—Fourth Monday.

Jacob Cook, Howard.
G M Boal, Potter.
Daniel Long, Gregg.
John W Moore, Bellefonte.
Rush Larimer, do
Dr. G M Swartz, do
John Carper, Potter.
John R Herd, Philipsburg.
Michael F Feidler, Haines.
J D Eckley, Snow Shoe.
Robert Ellenberger, Ferguson.
Michael Kerstetter, Spring.
Horace Winkleman, Walker.
Reuben Grimm, Miles.
John Shafer, Walker.
J A Keller, Potter.
Adam Hartswick, Harris.
Jeremiah Winkleblech, Haines.
Simon P Neihart, Boggs.
James Passmore, Philipsburg.
Samuel Bennett, Worth.
B G Shafer, Walker.
John G Hall, Union.
D D Boyer, Miles.

Traverse Jurors—Fourth Monday.

George A Boak, Burnside.
John L Groft, Boggs.
W R Hopkins, Howard.
Thomas Flemming, Snow Shoe.
Thomas W Thompson, Philipsburg.
S S Miller, Worth.
George Adams, Gregg.
Charley Jones, Curtin.
Robert Shirk, Milesburg.
Henry Noll, Walker.
John Noll, Bellefonte.
James P Frank, Miles.
Alvin Stump, Potter.
Ellis Hancock, Boggs.
Frank Nelson, Philipsburg.
Wm. Clark, Bellefonte.
O M Sheets, Snow Shoe.
Frank Brown, Liberty.
C A Faulkner, Philipsburg.
Wm. Shunk, Boggs.
M D Snyder, College.
George Sanford, Philipsburg
Nathan Fletcher, Howard twp.
J H Hahn, Milesburg.
D J Keller, Rush.
Aaron Eliott, Huston.
George Merriman, Taylor.
Daniel Grove, College.
L E Rodgers, Walker.
Homer Sakey, Philipsburg.
C B Hess, Ferguson.
W F Holt, Snow Shoe.
I S Frain, Marion.
John D Decker, Potter.
Isaac Smith, Gregg.
Benjamin Walker, Snow Shoe.
C T Cheesman, do do
Jacob Smith, Howard twp.
Jacob Dunkle, Haines.
John Roush, Spring.
Emanuel Harter, Miles.
B F Hahn, Philipsburg.
Wm Stover, Union.
James Durst, Potter.
Frank Flegal, Philipsburg.
W P Holter, Howard.
Samuel Hall, Jr., Halfmoon.
Samuel Weaver, College.

Traverse Jurors—Fifth Monday.

John Wetzell, Spring.
James Barto, Ferguson.
John Royer, Walker.
Jacob Webber, Harris.
Irwin Wise, Walker.
James P Lingle, Liberty.
Conrad Lesh, Walker.
John Shenk, Liberty.
Charles Bolipue. Liberty.
Jonathan Musser, Ferguson.
Henry McClellan, Bellefonte.
Austin Hoover, Union.
J C Bechtol, Liberty.
Adrew M McClintic, Marion.
Wm. H Kuhn, Harris.
C F Montgomery, Bellefonte.
W C Miller, do
Augustus M Hoover, do
John F Harter, Millheim.
James Steel, Benner.
Geo. Bower, Haines.
John H Miller, Ferguson.
Jacob Delong, Liberty.
George Dale, College.
Wm. P Shoop, Potter.
Robert Crostwhite, Spring.
Wm. Lewis, Worth.
Isaac Williams, Liberty.
Martin Funk, Worth.
J W Carlin, Miles.
Wm. Boal, Potter.
Miller Stewart, Burnside.
Alfred C Calhoun, Rush.
George Hubler, Miles.
Jonas Stein, Patton.
Robert Reed, Patton.

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SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth; tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur; pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for Rheumatism; **sour stomach; loss of appetite;** sometimes nausea and waterbrath, or indigestion; flatulency and acid eructations; bowels alternately costive and lax; **headache;** loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; **debility;** low spirits; a thick, **yellow** appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough; fever; restlessness; the urine is scanty and high-colored, and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

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Is generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action. Being **entirely vegetable,** no particular care is required while using this medicine.

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In all cases of Bronchial and **Pulmonary Affections** is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a cold or **cough** will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

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Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of **Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia,** and **Pulmonary Consumption,** and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of **Croup,** the alleviation of **Whooping Cough,** and the cure of **Colds** and **Influenza,** ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Diana Brocht, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undesigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

sep2?6t DANIEL BROCHT,
Adm'r, Spring Mills.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of Jacob Gingerich, dec'd, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

7oct6t G. W. GINGERICH,
Executor, Centre Hall.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE, AT CENTRE HALL.—The undersigned offers his large 2-Story Brick Dwelling House and Lot at private sale. Stable and all other outbuildings are also of brick, except corn-crib and ice house. All buildings are new. Choice fruit on the lot, and a cistern near the door. Heater in cellar can be bought with property if desired. Will be sold very cheap. For further information apply to H. E. ZERBE,
21oct2m Centre Hall.

For the borough of Centre Hall in the school house in said borough.

For the township of Potter, north precinct, at the public house of D J Meyer in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter, south precinct, at the public house of David H Ruhl in Potters Mills.

For the township of Gregg, northern precinct, at Murry's school house.

For the township of Gregg, southern precinct, at the public house owned by J B Fisher, of Penn Hall.

For the township of College at the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson, old precinct, in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson, new precinct, in the school house at Baileyville.

For the township of Harris in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borrough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court house in Bellefonte.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, northern precinct, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Rush, southern precinct, at Powelton school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, east precinct, at the school house in Snow Shoe town.

For the township of Snow Shoe, west precinct, at the Moshannon school house.

For the township of Marion at the house of Joel King in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, north precinct, at the Curtin school house.

For the township of Boggs, south precinct, at Central City school house.

For the township of Huston at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn at the public house of Joseph Kleckner, Coburn.

For the borough of Millheim at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty in the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Worth at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside at the school house of J K Boak.

For the township of Curtin at the school house of Robert Mann's.

For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union at the new school house at Unionville.

For the First and Second wards of the borough of Philipsburg at the large public school house.

For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg at the small public school house.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That all persons, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold an office or appointment of any profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law capable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of Judge, inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for.

TICKETS TO BE VOTED.

The qualified electors will take notice of the following acts of Assembly, approved the 12th day of March, 1866: "An act regulating the mode of voting at all elections in the several counties of this Commonwealth."

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the qualified electors for the several counties of the Commonwealth, at all general, township, borough and special elections are hereby authorized and required to vote by tickets, printed or written, or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of judges of courts voted for and the be labled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the State officers to be voted for and shall be labled "State;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the officers voted for, including the office of Senator and members of the Assembly, if voted for, and be labled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the township officers voted for, and be labled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the borough officers voted for, and be labled "Borough," and each class shall be deposited in separate ballot boxes.

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Its merit as a leader stamps
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It goes at once right to the spot
Where lurks the danger, never swerving;
In all the world perhaps there's not
A cure like Dr. Richmond's "Nervine."

As in the blood diseases lie;
Each artery, each vein, each curve in;
There's nothing makes ill humor fly,
Like the "Samaritan Nervine."

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Whatever class of life you serve in,
To health wide open is the door,
From the "Samaritan Nervine."

Then, do you value strength and health,
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Better than all Golconda's wealth,
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The Best Cough Cure you can use.

Recommended by eminent physicians. Popular for its well known properties of purifying the blood and building up the health and strength. It has made wonderful cures of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Throat, Lung, Liver, Kidney, and Nervous diseases, and has brought health and comfort to thousands of suffering women. Its property of increasing the nourishing quality of the blood, renders it so effective in reviving the vital energies that it often saves life. If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Consumption, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Bowel, Liver, Kidney, or other disease, your blood is defective and is losing its power to nourish and sustain the system. Don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day. It will give you new life and vigor. HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

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Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured. Equalled by none in delirium of fever.
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Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient.
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We refer to the editor of this paper. eow

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Prize. Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co. Augusta, Maine.

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Kidney Complaints Among Both Sexes and all Ages—A Brilliant Recovery.

There is something startling about the rapid increase of kidney diseases among the American people within the past few years. Many causes peculiar to certain classes tend to produce these troubles—as, for example, careless living, overwork and exposure. Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., is often congratulated on the exceptional success of his medicine called "Favorite Remedy" in arresting and radically curing these most painful and dangerous disorders. Proofs of this like the following are constantly brought to his attention, and are published by him for the sake of thousands of sufferers whom he desires to reach and benefit. The letter, therefore, may be of vital importance to you or to some one you may know. It is from one of the best known and popular druggists in the fine and growing city from which he writes, where those interested may find Mr. Crawford at his place of business on the corner of Main and Union streets:

Springfield, Mass., Mar. 22, '84.

Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—For ten years I have been afflicted with kidney disease in its most acute form. What I suffered must be left to the imagination, for no one can appreciate it except those who have gone through it. I resorted to many physicians and to many different kinds of treatment, and spent a great deal of money, only to find myself older and worse than ever. I may say that I used 25 bottles of a preparation widely advertised as a specific for this precise sort of troubles, and found it entirely useless—at least in my case. Your "FAVORITE REMEDY"—I say it with a perfect recollection of all that was done for me besides—is the only thing that did me the slightest good, and I am happy to admit that it gave me permanent relief. I have recommended "Favorite Remedy" to many people for kidney disease, and they all agree with me in saying that Dr. David Kennedy's FOVORITE REMEDY has not its equal in the wide world for this distressing and often fatal complaint. Use this letter as you deem best for the benefit of others. Yours, &c.,

LYMAN CRAWFORD.

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WHAT IS IT?

A strictly vegetable preparation, composed of a choice and skillful combination of Nature's best remedies. The discoverer does not claim it a cure for all the ills, but boldly warrants it cures every form of disease arising from a torpid liver, impure blood, disordered kidneys, and where there is a broken down condition of the System, requiring a prompt and permanent tonic, it never fails to restore the sufferer. Such is BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Sold by all druggists, who are authorized by the manufacturers to refund the price to any purchaser who is not benefited by their use.

PRICE, $1.00.

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OVER 1000,000
BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER
FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS,
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ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT PRICE,
25 CTS.
COUGH SYRUP

DON'T FORGET THAT
DR. LINDSEYS BLOOD SEARCHER
ALWAYS CURES PIMPLES, BOILES, SORE EYES, MALERIA, MECURIAL AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES
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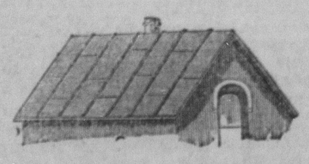

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Furnishes and Keeps on Hand
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Terms Reasonable, and all Orders Promptly attended to.

23jl1y ISRAEL CONFER & SON

Scientific

The exact knowledge of the combustion heat of coal gas has enabled Witz to determine the temperatures and the theoretic explosive pressures of detonating mixtures formed with this gas. The mixtures were taken at 0 degree Centigrade and at the atmospheric pressure. A mixture of one volume of gas and six volumes of air gave a temperature of 2.064 degrees and a pressure of 8.6 atmospheres. A mixture of one volume of gas with ten volumes of air gave a temperature of 1.514 degrees and a pressure of 6.5 atmospheres.

Roses and all flowers containing perfumed oils may be made to yield their aromatic qualities by steping the petals in a saucer of water, and setting it in the sun. The water should be soft, or rain-water, and a sufficient quantity allowed for evaporation. In a few days a film will cover the water. This is the essential oil of the flower; every particle is impregnated with the odor. It must be taken up carefully and put in tiny vials, which should remain open till all the remaining water is evaporated. A few drops of this will perfume glove-boxes, apparel, etc., and will last a long time.

Many, indeed, are the luxuries that the magician's wand of invention now brings into the midst of our homes. As an instance, to produce a sea atmosphere for the sick room, a foreign contemporary suggests the use of a solution of peroxide of hydrogen (ten volumes strength) containing one per cent. of ozonic ether, iodine to saturation, and 2.50 per cent. of sea salt. The solution placed in a steam or hand spray diffuser can be distributed in the finest spray in the sick room at the rate of two fluid ounces in a quarter of an hour. It communicates a pleasant sea odor, and is probably the best purifier of the air of the sick room ever used. It is a powerful disinfectant, the same author writes, as well as deodorizer, acting briskly on ozonized test salutions and papers. It might be well to test the subject in some ward of one of our hospitals.

Experiments have been made in England as to the comparative value of good hay for stock, with the result that it is estimated that 100 pounds of hay are equal to 275 pounds of green Indian corn, 400 pounds of green clover, 442 pounds of rye straw, 360 pounds of wheat straw, 160 pounds of oat straw, 180 pounds of barley straw, 153 pounds of pea straw, 200 pounds of buckwheat straw, 400 pounds of dried corn stalks, 175 pounds of raw potatoes, 504 pounds of turnips, 300 pounds of carrots, fifty-four pounds of rye, forty-six pounds of wheat, fifty-nine pounds of oats, forty-five pounds of mixed peas and beans, sixty-four pounds of buckwheat, fifty-seven pounds of Indian corn, sixty-eight pounds of acorns, 105 pounds of wheat bran, 167 pounds of wheat, pea, and oat chaff, 179 pounds of mixed rye, and barley, fifty-nine pounds of linseed, and 330 pounds of mangelwurzel.

Pure sweet cider that is arrested in the process of fermentation before it becomes acetic acid or even alcohol, and with carbonic acid gas worked out, is one of the most delightful beverages. The *Farm, Field, and Fireside* recommends the following scientific method of treating cider to preserve its sweetness. When the saccharine matters by fermentation are being converted to alcohol, if a bent tube be inserted air tight into the bung, with the other end into a pail of water, to allow the carbonic acid gas envolved to pass off without admitting any air into the barrel, a beverage will be obtained that is fit nectar for the gods. A handy way is to fill your cask nearly up to the wooden faucet when the cask is rolled so the bung is down. Get a common rubber tube and slip it over the end of the plug to the faucet, with the other end in the pail. Then turn the plug so the cider can have communication with the pail. After the water ceases to bubble, bottle or store away.

Madagascar consists of a central plateau or highland rising from 4,000 feet to 5,000 feet above the lowlands of the coast, and from this plateau rise occasional volcanic cones, the highest, Ankaratra, being 8,950 feet above the sea. These volcanoes extend from the northern extremity of the island to the 20th parallel of south latitude. South of this appear granitic rocks, at least as far as 22° south latitude. At higher latitudes than this the rocks of the interior are practically unknown to Europeans. According to a recent paper by Mr. F. W. Rudler, F. G. S., several crater lakes and mineral springs abound; and to the north of the volcanic district of Ankaratra there is a tract of country containing silver, lead, zinc, and copper ores. As regards building stones, besides the granite which is so general, there are vast beds of sandstone and slate between the district of Ankaratra and the fossil regions in the southwest of the central plateau. These fossils, according to M. Grandidier, the recent French traveler in the interior, are referable to the Jurassic system, and comprise remains of hippopotami gigantic tortoises, and an extinct bird of the ostrich species. The coasts of the country are rich in timber, and it would also appear that the interior is a good mineral field.

Fall styles of hats and caps just received at the Bee Hive. 011

Items of Interest.

Less than one-third of the earth and debris that covered Pompeii so long remains in place.

At a wedding in Bridgeport, Conn., recently the groom, a young man, who appeared nervous from the start, broke into hysterical sobs before the ceremony was over.

A glass bedstead has been made at a Birmingham, Eng., factory for a Calcutta millionaire. It is of solid glass, the legs, rails, etc., being richly cut. The King of Burmah also has one.

There is a natural bridge near the boundary line between Arizona and New Mexico, twenty miles north of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, which surpasses in every way the famous one in Virginia.

Two thousand horned toads have been shipped from San Francisco to China. They will be converted into various kinds of medicines, which sell very high. A toad is placed in a flask of whiskey several weeks and the stuff is sold as a tonic.

The largest farm in the world is said to be the Bell Farm, in Canada, belonging to the Qu'Appelle River Farming Co. It consists of 54,000 acres, of which some 13,000 acres are under close cultivation. Every two hundred acres has upon it a cottage.

The oak, says Robert Douglass, is creeping out into the prairies and covering unoccupied grounds in the West wherever it is not too sandy for it to grow. Thousands of acres are now covered with young oaks where they did not grow forty years ago.

Workmen in borax factories possess a charm against cholera. During the terrible epidemic of 1884-5 the workmen in seven contiguous factories in Italy were free from the disease which killed off one-third of the population of a village in their immediate neighborhood.

Visiting cards for dogs are the rage in London. They are engraved, one inch by a half inch, and put up in packages of 100 each. "Miss Minnie Black and Tan," "Mr. Suttie Pug," "Mrs. Wiloughby Pug," "Mr. Frank Fox Terrier," and a hundred others may be had at any stationer's.

In some parts of the African coast the shark is still worshipped and offerings of poultry and goats are made. Once a year a child is sacrificed to propitiate it. The little victim is bound to a post in the sands at low water and, as the tide rises, mingles its shrieks and screams with those of its mother until devoured by sharks.

Mexico has her financial troubles, but her condition for years past has been far more prosperous and peaceful than during any period of her history. Since 1800 she has had 115 revolutions. From 1823 to 1861 Juarez was the only president who served out a full term.

The Drogheda Guardians have discovered that their coffins are made without regard to the size of the body to be interred, and the natural consequence is that many are found to be too small. Corpses are accordingly jammed into those narrow receptacles by main force.

There is a curious uniformity in the number of persons killed annually in India by wild animals and snakes. The *Indian Medical Gazette* gives the number of those killed in Bengal alone by animals, for five years, at from 1,264 to 1,302 in each year. The snakes destroyed from 9,153 to 10,064 annually.

Prolonged freshness is secured by standing flowers in water some hours before they are sent away. It is the greatest fallacy to suppose that any which have to be sent to a distance should be fresh picked. They will travel better and last longer if allowed to imbibe a full supply of moisture before starting.

The Formosarians, says M. Girard de Bialle, are fetish-worshippers. In one of their houses a traveler found a stake on which was placed the skull of a deer adorned with garlands of flowers and herbs. This he was told was the female fetish; the male was composed of bamboos and interlaced like a cradle. A jar of pure water below appeared to be the only offering.

A relic of the great forests which once covered the south of Sweden was recently dug out of a bog at Kinneved in the shape of a boat six feet in diameter, hollowed out of a log. The tree from which it was obtained must have been twenty feet in circumference. The wood, which was blue in color, was very hard, and the boat so heavy that two bullocks could not move it.

Clara Louise Kellogg frequently wears a magnificent jewelled pin, presented by the Duke of Newcastle in 1868. During the Brighton races he invited Miss Kellogg to be the guest of his family, saying in the invitation that he had recently lost heavily, and if she came it might change his luck. She went, and that day the Duke won $50,000. The pin commemorates the event.

The noted statistician, Edward Atnikson, insists that there is an abundance of room yet in this world. The 1,400,000,000 persons supposed to be on the globe could all find easy standing room within the limits of a field ten miles square, and by the aid of a telephone could be addressed at one time by a single speaker. In a field twenty miles square they could all be comfortably seated

Madras, madras clappets, and pongee drapery—Garmans. 011

Convinced.

Mr. U. G. King, foreman of the Leetonia Democrat, Leetonia, Ohio, writes: "DR. S. B. HARTMAN, Columbus, Ohio, Gentlemen: Some time since, I had occasion to doubt the genuineness of most of the articles that appear in different papers in regard to your wonderful PERUNA, and my curiosity was so great that I determined to write to one of the many people that claimed to have been cured by this medicine, and accordingly wrote to Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, of New Lisbon, this county, and received the following reply." "I received your letter this evening, and in reply would say that PERUNA, I believe, saved my life, and I can not recommend it too highly; for all complaints it is the best medicine in existence. It seems to help you as you swallow it. I would advise any one suffering from my complaint to take PERUNA and be convinced. Yours truly, Mrs. J. W. Reynolds." Now, that's her card, word for word, and as I am well acquainted with the lady, I do not believe she would lie. It is truly wonderful how your medicine does do good.

James L. Mooney, Prospect, Ohio, writes: "For the past ten years I have been sufferlng from constipation and dyspepsia, and all the evil effects that accompany them. I was treated by a number of doctors, all to no effect. I used several patent medicines, which did me no good, and about three years ago I was seized with a severe nervous trouble, and was obliged to quit farming. I thought my days would soon be over, but last winter I received one of your pamphlets called the "Ills of Life." I at once tried your PERUNA and MANALIN. They helped me right away. I used nine bottles of PERUNA and three of MANALIN; and now I am quite well, and able to resume farming. I also had a little child which was attacked with a severe cramp in the stomach; we thought it would go into spasms. I used nothing but PERUNA. We gave it an injection of PERUNA and warm water, and gave it a teaspoonful of the medicine internally every half hour. It was relieved in one hour, and has not been bothered since. I have also used it with as good effect in case of croup and colds. I know that it is a wonderful medicine, and recommend it to all who are in poor health. The above statement I am willing to swear to."

W. M. Plants, Deep Valley, Greene county, Pa., writes: "Please send me your book on the 'Ills of Life.' I have used one bottle of PERUNA, and am greatly benefited."

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY,

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co., Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

TRADE MARK.

PYÆMIA

Is the most virulent form of blood-poisoning. Less speedily fatal, but not less certainly so, is the vitiation of the blood of which the first symptoms are Pimples, Sties, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions. When the taint of Scrofula gives warning of its presence by such indications, no time should be lost in using AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, the only perfect and reliable medicine for the purification of the blood.

SCROFULA

Is a foul corruption in the blood that rots out all the machinery of life. Nothing will eradicate it from the system and prevent its transmission to offspring but AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. This preparation is also the only one that will cleanse the blood of Mercurial poison and the taint of Contagious Diseases. Impoverished blood is productive of

ANÆMIA,

A wretched condition indicated by Pallid Skin, Flaccid Muscles, Shattered Nerves, and Melancholy. Its first symptoms are Weakness, Languor, Loss of Nerve Force, and Mental Dejection. Its course, unchecked, leads inevitably to insanity or death. Women frequently suffer from it. The only medicine that, while purifying the blood, enriches it with new vitality, and invigorates the whole system, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

Duff's Mercantile College, Pittsburgh.

A live school, imparting a practical business education; enabling young men to enter upon the active duties of life. For circular address. 14oct85 P. DUFF & SONS.

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In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
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In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
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A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

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TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

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A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure Seminal Weakness, of Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Oct. 1, 1885.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 20 p m		
" "	Harrisburg	3 30 a m		
" "	Montandon	5 45 a m		
" "	Williamsport	7 25 a m		
" "	Jersey Shore	7 57 a m		
" "	Lock Haven	8 25 a m		
" "	Renovo	9 40 a m		
" arr at	Erie	6 00 p m		
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m		
" "	Harrisburg	8 10 a m		
" "	Montandon	10 12 a m		
" "	Williamsport	11 10 a m		
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 05 p m		
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m		
" "	Harrisburg	11 25 a m		
" "	Montandon	1 30 a m		
" arr at	Williamsport	2 35 p m		
" "	Lock Haven	3 30 p m		
" "	Renovo	5 05 p m		
" "	Kane	9 25 p m		
EAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 p m		
" "	Harrisburg	3 45 p m		
" "	Montandon	5 04 p m		
" "	Williamsport	7 15 p m		
" "	Lock Haven	8 15 p m		
" arr at	Renovo	9 15 p m		
	(Sunday Train.			
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m		
" "	Harrisburg	7 40 a m		
" "	Montandon	9 27 a m		
" "	Williamsport	10 40 a m		
" "	Lock Haven	11 33 a m		
" arrives	Renovo	12 30 p m		

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m		
" "	Jersey Shore	7 29 a m		
" "	Williamsport	8 10 a m		
" "	Montandon	9 16 a m		
" arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m		
" "	Philadelphia	3 15 p m		
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 00 a m		
" "	Renovo	10 00 a m		
" "	Lock Haven	11 00 a m		
" "	Williamsport	12 15 p m		
" "	Montandon	1 17 p m		
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 25 p m		
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 p m		
WMPT AC'N leaves	Renovo	3 40 p m		
" "	Lock Haven	5 00 p m		
" "	Williamsport	6 35 p m		
" "	Montandon	7 41 p m		
" arrives at	Harrisburg	10 00 p m		
" "	Philadelphia	4 25 a m		

Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	2 20 p m		
" "	Renovo	10 40 p m		
" "	Lock Haven	11 45 p m		
" "	Williamsport	1 05 a m		
" "	Montandon	2 10 a m		
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m		
" "	Philadelphia	8 25 a m		

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with R. P & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R.R.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	Westward. A. M.	Westward. A. M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M.	Eastward. P. M.	Eastward. P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 50
1 50	10 25	6 00	Lewisburg, arrive	8 55	12 55	5 35
2 00		6 30	Lewisburg, leave	8 45		5 20
2 03		6 35	Fair Grounds	8 40		5 15
2 05		6 45	Beihl	8 32		5 05
2 14		6 53	Vicksburg	8 27		5 00
2 19		7 10	Mifflinburg	8 25		4 45
2 30		7 35	Milmont	7 55		4 23
2 49		7 45	Laurelton	7 45		4 13
2 58		8 45	Coburn	6 58		2 58
4 03		9 05	Rising Spring	6 35		2 20
4 52		9 25	Centre Hall	6 15		2 00
5 01		9 33	Gregg	6 07		1 52
		9 43	Linden Hall	5 58		1 43
5 12		9 50	Oak Hall	5 51		1 36
5 20		10 00	Lemont	5 45		1 30
5 30		10 08	Dale Summit	5 37		1 22
5 38		10 19	Pleasant Gap	5 26		1 11
5 49		10 30	Bellefonte	5 15		1 00
6 00						

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.25 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7 45 p m.

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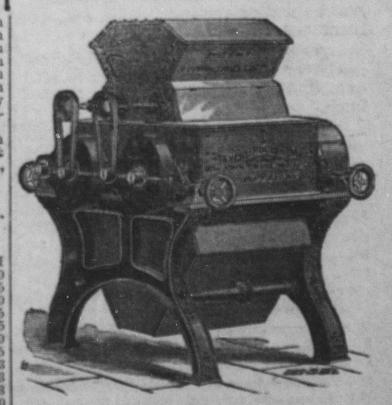

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FLOUR AND FEED AT WHOLESALE

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NEWS OF THE WEEK

—Charles H. Philbrick, who was President Lincoln's private secretary at the time of Mr. Lincoln's assassination, died in Greggsville, Illinois, on the 17th.

—About twenty thousand persons, including many roughs, gathered on the wharf at Pittsburg on the 18th to join an excursion to Davis Island Dam, where Paul Boyton was advertised to give an exhibition. The crowd rushed on the steamers and loaded them to the water's edge, whereupon, fearing disaster, the officers of the boats announced that the exhibition would be given before the wharf. This led to a riot, during which the roughs, with axes and other implements, nearly cut up two steam barges and compelled the officers to jump into the river to save their ives, because they refused to refund the money taken for tickets. Order was finally restored and the ringleaders arrested. Only one man was injured, and he but slightly.

—A Western express train on the Pennsylvania Railroad ran into an immigrant train, near the Hackensack river bridge, near Jersey City, on the 18th. The latest information is that three persons were killed and several injured. All the killed were on the imm grant train.

—The next annual convention of the Irish National League of America will be held in Chicago on the 30th of January next. Mr. Parnell, the Irish leader, will attend, accompanied by the Lord Major of Dublin and a delegation of the Irish Parliamentary party.

—According to a telegram from Columbus, Ohio, each party claims that it will have three majority in the next Legislature of that State. The Democrats predict that Sherman will not be re-elected U. S. Senator anyhow, it being alleged that several Republican members have said that they will not support his candidacy. The official count of the votes cast at the recent State election in Ohio was going on the 19th. Fraudulent tampering with the returns has been discovered in Hamilton and Franklin counties.

—In the Supreme Court of the United States on the 19th the Virginia Coupon cases—six in number—were advanced on the docket, and five of them were set for a hearing on the third Monday in November.

—The first business session of the Fourth National Prison Congress begun on the 19th in Detroit. Rev. A. G. Byers, Secretary of the Ohio State Board of Charities, offered prayer.

—The President on the 19th appointed the following among other postmasters: B. F. Cheatham, at Nashville; James H. King, at Knoxville: Charles W. Roby, at Portland, Oregon, and Daniel C. Hopper, at Centreville, Maryland. James Crowley, of Buffalo, was on the 19th appointed Appointment Clerk of the Post-office Department, in place of James A. Vose, of Maine, transferred to the second division of the Postmaster General's office. Mr. Crowley has been for many years attached to the editorial staff of the Buffalo *News*, and is said to be a personal friend of President Cleveland.

—Robert B. Roosevelt, appointed by the President one of the Commissioners to examine the last section Northern Pacific Railroad, has declined the appointment.

—Near Osawthe, Kansas, on the 17th a farmer named Lander, with his wife, two children and Mrs. Steck, started for home in a farm wagon after making a number of purchases, among which was ten pounds of power. A short distance from town Lander, in lighting a pipe, dropped a spark on the powder, which ignited throwing every one out of the wagon, killing Mrs. Lander and fatally injuring the others.

—A coal train and a freight train on the Lehigh Valley Railroad collided on the 19th at Black Creek Junction during a thick fog. Forty cars and an engine were smashed, causing a loss of $25,000

—A fire at Carrollton, Illinois, on the 18th destroyed several stores, causing a loss of about $55,000. The implement house of Bristol & Son, and Zetter paint and wall paper store, at Hastings, Nebraska, were burned on the 18th. The flour mill of George F. Strait & Co., in Shakopee, Minnesota, was burned on the 19th. Loss, $55,000; insurance, $37,000.

—Peter the Great's boots, the original model of the "Wellingtons" are still exhibited as curiosities at St. Petersburg.

—The Civil Service Commission has written to the President, calling his attention to "the attempt made by the Pennsylvania Republican Committee to collect political assessments in the departments," and suggesting the propriety of making an investigation of the matter, with the view of punishing all parties connected with it who can be reached by the law. They say that "it is their belief that Chairman Cooper, who is responsible for the begging circular, is not an employe of the Government, and therefore cannot be reached by the law," and they discuss the propriety of asking Congress to extend the law to cover such cases.

—The President on the 20th appointed C. H. Vaughn to be Collector of Customs at Sag Harbor, New York; James Tilton, Collector of Customs at Great Egg Horbor, New Jersey; T. F. Donovan, Surveyor of Customs at Patchogue, New York; Erhard Bissinger, of New York, Consul at Beirut, and Daniel W. Herring, of Tennessee, Consul at Togueigalpa. The President also commissioned the following among other Postmasters: M. N. Smnott, at Kansas City; A. A. Hagett, at Lowell, Massachusetts; Michael D. Baker, at Uniontown, Penna; James G. Hasson, at Edensburg, Penna., and F. R. Bardon, at Madison, New Jersey.

—The Fortifications Board met on the 20th in Washington and began the consideration of plans for defence submitted by inventors.

—The Lighthouse Board, in Washington, on the 20th discussed a plan for the erection of a lighthouse of the first order on Hatteras Shoals, but came to no determination in the matter.

—The annual session of the Presbyterian Synod of Virginia, opened in Lynchburg on the 20th. The Synod embraces churches in Virginia, West Virginia and Maryland.

—Malcolm Hay, ex-First Assistant Postmaster General, died on the 20th at his residence in Allegheny City, Penna, aged 43 years.

—Two passenger trains on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad collided on the 20th about two miles south of Williamsport, Penna. Arthur M. Middlekauf, express messenger, and Eugene Thorn, fireman, were killed, and two train hands were severely injured.

—The registration of voters in Brooklyn, New York, shows a total of 109,244, against 124,623 last year and 106,354 in 1883. Most of the increase compared with 1883, has been in the Republican wards.

—The New York Presbyterian State Synod, in session in Troy, on the 21st adopted resolutions deploring the publication, sale and reading of Sunday newspapers and asking pastors and sisters to use their influence against them. A resolution was also adopted urging opposition to the Freedom of Worship bill, advocated by the Catholic Union, of New York.

—A terrific explosion of gas occurred on the 21st in No. 2 slope of the Delaware and Hudson Coal Company, at Plymouth, Penna. It was caused by one of the men going into an abandoned portion of the slope with a naked lamp on his head. One miner was killed and fifteen others were injured, nearly all of them fatally. Three of the injured died in the afternoon.

—The Secretary of the Interior on the 21st issued the following order: "It is hereby prescribed: That no person who has been an officer, clerk, or employe of this department within two years prior to his application to practice in any care pending therein shall be recognized or permitted to practice as an attorney or agent in such cases as shall have been pending in the department before or at the date he left the service, provided that this rule shall not apply to the officers, clerks, or employes of the Patent Office."

—Frederick A. Schroeder, the Republican nominee for Mayor of Brooklyn, on the 21st declined the nomination and announced that he would support General J. B. Woodward, the choice of the Citizens' League. General Isaac S. Catlin was nominated in place of Schroeder.

—Governor-elect Foraker, of Ohio, on the 21st addressed a large Republican meeting in Jamestown, New York.

—The Governor of Massachussetts has designated November 26th as a day of Thanksgiving.

—The President on the 23d appointed Louis K. Church, of New York, to be Associate Justice for Dakota; John C. Shields, of Michigan, to be Chief Justice for Arizona; William W. Porter, of California, and William H. Barnes, of Illinois, to be Associate Justices for Arizona, E. Van Long, of Indiana, Chief Justice for New Mexico; William Hill, of Illinois, to be Consul at Port Sarnia; Robert P. Waring, Assayer at Charlotte, North Carolina; George S. Savage, to be Collector of Customs at Cherrystone, Virginia: and S. J. Anderson, Collector of Customs at Portland, Maine.

—The City Council of Indianapolis, at a meeting on the 23d, passed an ordinance raising the saloon license from $52 to $100 a year. Only 13 of the 25 members were present, and the ordinance was adopted by a vote of 12 to 1. Its adoption by the Board of Aldermen is considered certain.

—The canvass of the vote of Hamilton county, Ohio, was finished on the 23d, and shows a plurality of 646 for Hoadly, according to unofficial footings. Kennedy, the Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor, has a pleurality of 734. All the Democratic Senators and Representatives have pleuralities varying in size. As soon as the footings are officially declared certificates will probably be issued to all except the Senators against whom an injunction, based on allegations of fraud, still holds

—An explosion occurred on the 23d in the Raccoon Pits, in Chesterfield county, Virginia. One hundred men were in the mine at the time, but only two were killed, the explosion being confined to a remote corner of the mine. It is not known how the explosion occurred

Two Visitors

Lady Duffus Hardy and Miss Hardy, proposed coming to the United States with the purpose of spending the winter in this country. These women are both novelists; Lady Hardy has written a number of romances, and has now in press a three-volumed novel entitled "In Sight of Land," while Miss Iza Duffus Hardy has recently published a novel called "Hearts or Diamonds," and has also written a book descriptive of a previous visit to this country, which she dedicated to her "American friends."

A correspondent writes: "At Lady Hardy's reception one meets more Americans than at almost any other social gathering of literature and art. Here one sees A. Mary J. Robinson, a pale, medium blonde of about twenty-five, London correspondent of the Boston *Literary World*, author of the novel 'Aden,' and of a volume of poems relating to the rustic low life of England which attracted much criticism and created much controversy because of the glowing colors in which that life was painted; Philip Bourke Marston, the blind poet, a frequent contributor to American periodicals; Miss Gordon Cumming, so well known in English and American magazines, and also a writer of many books of travel; Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, dressed in that perfection of taste which is so well known in literary and artistic circles of Boston and New York."

—Pima county, Arizona, it is claimed, is the oldest mining region in the United States.

REST.

Toll out, ye bells! sound midnigh through the air;
Tick out men's lives, now groaning under care;
Wear out great Time with clashes everywhere—
I wait, yea long, for rest.

Stride on, stop not, ye finger-marks of woe;
Haste ye, ye shades! Oh! let the sunlight go;
Wing past, ye hours, life is too sad and slow—
I wait, yea long, for rest.

Bud forth, ye flowers, let Spring and Summer die;
Bend down ye sheaves, let Autumn too go by;
Cold blow, ye winds, another Winter's nigh—
I wait, yea long, for rest.

Rest cometh not, rest is not for the young;
Rest liveth not, it lies the graves among;
Rest comes to age, so yonder death-bells sung—
I wait, yea long, for rest.

Rest cometh not with worldly joy and mirth;
Rest cometh not until the soul's new birth;
Best cometh not until we die to earth—
Then cometh rest indeed.

Death clasps our lives, stealeth them carefully;
Rest guards our souls now lying peacefully,
Closeth our lips, which murmur thankfully—
"Now have we rest indeed."

BRIEF COURTSHIP.

"Do I look nice, auntie?"

The speaker was standing before a full-length mirror, her pretty head twisted to one side to survey the multitudinous flounces of white tulle over pale blue silk, constituting the elaborate evening dress covering her slender, graceful figure.

"You look very nice, my dear."

Miss Delia Merriman had taken a long survey of the exquisite face before she spoke and was satisfied with the appearance of her portege.

"Very nice!" she repeated. "Hortense has fitted you perfectly and the dress is most becoming. Now, if you will get my jewel case you shall wear my pearls."

"Thanks!" cried Elsie, carefully lifting the heavy casket and putting it on a table beside Miss Merriman. "Oh, auntie," she continued, opening a small box in the jewel case, "I never saw this!"

She held up as she spoke a slender chain, from which depended a gold locket, upon whose surface gleamed one pearl of great beauty, pure and large.

"Oh, how lovely!" Elsie cried, clasping the chain around her slender throat. "May I wear it?"

Miss Merriman had grown very pale as the locket was held up before her. Some strong memory stirred her usually placid face, for the soft brown eyes grew troubled, and her lips quivered.

"Had you rather I took it off?" Elsie asked gently.

"No, dear, you may wear it. Put in the solitaire pearl earrings."

Elsie kissed her so-called aunt and flitted away.

For Miss Delia Merriman, who had inherited a hundred thousand dollars from her second cousin, greatly to her own amazement, was not Elsie Garman's aunt. Nineteen years before she had closed the eyes of the girl's dead mother, lifted a week-old babe to her own bosom and taken her home.

Though but forty, her hair was thickly streaked with gray, and premature age was the fruit of toilful life and a sorrowful heart. Yet she was lovely still, goodness ever looking from her sad, pitying eyes, and sweetness lurking in the perfect-shaped mouth.

Memory was very busy in Delia Merriman's heart as she sat over the fire during Elsie's absence—so busy that she started as if from a dream when the carriage rolled to the door as the mantel clock struck two.

There were words of parting, then light steps on the stairs, and Elsie came in not as usual, full of bright animation, but with an earnestness of purpose in her large blue eyes quite unusual there.

"Did you have a pleasant evening, dear?" Miss Delia asked.

"Yes—no—I don't know. I have a strange message for you, auntie."

"For me?"

"From a stranger who was at Mrs. Walton's—Mr. Carrington—Ralph Carrington."

Delia Merriman rose to her feet, her face ghastly, her eyes staring and her breath coming in short quick gasps. She tried to speak, but the words would not come.

"Auntie," the girl cried, terrified, "don't look so—don't."

"The message?" Miss Merriman whispered.

"He told me to tell you that the murderer of Henry Garman was Charles Ralston, the cashier of the Hope Bank, who had confessed his guilt. He said: "Tell Miss Merriman to-morrow I will see her."

"Auntie," Elsie continued, her eyes full of piteous entreaty, "what does it mean?" Was not Henry Garman my father?"

"Yes, child. It means," Miss Merriman said solemnly, "that the cross that for twenty years has laid upon my life is lifted to-night. You shall know all, Elsie, to-night. I will not send you to a sleepless bed, child, with your heart so troubled. But give me a few moments to think of your tidings and tell me how this message came to be entrusted to you."

"Mrs Walton came to me late in the evening and asked permission to introduce Mr. Carrington. I had noticed a stranger, auntie, who had looked at me very earnestly."

"A tall, handsome man, with curling brown hair and large, merry blue eyes wearing a full beard of waving golden brown?"

"No—a tall man, with a grave stern face, smoothly shaven and hair almost white; quite an old man."

"True! true! I had forgotten. He must be fifty-five."

"When he was introduced to me, auntie, he touched the locket upon my neck. 'Pardon me,' he said, 'if I am too curious; but your name and that trinket are connected with so much of my life that I venture to ask you something of them. The locket first. Did some one give it to you—a lady?"

"His face was so eager, auntie, that I told him the locket was yours. Then he led on, little by little, till I told him my whole life. He said he had been here two month seeking you, but did not look for a wealthy woman, but one poor and solitary. He whispered half to himself that I had no claim on you. What did he mean? Are you not my aunt?"

"No, dear, there is no tie of blood between you and me. Your claim is the claim of love; for you have been the one comfort, the one sunshine of my lonely life. Twenty years ago, Elsie, Ralph Carrington gave me the locket you have upon your neck, a gift of betrothal, for we were engaged to be married. I was a poor girl, making artificial flowers for bread—an orphan, too. He was assistant cashier of the Hope Bank, where your father was night watchman and Charles Ralston was the cashier. Ralston was in love with me and pursued me with unwelcome attentions.

"One day to rid myself of the importunities, I told him I had promised to marry Ralph. He left me white with rage. Only one week later the bank was entered at night, your father shot through the heart, and Ralph Carrington discovered in the vault trying to revive him. He was arrested and tried He told a story no one credited, that Charles Ralston had sent him from his house to the bank for papers after keeping him busy there over the books all the evening. But Ralston swore that he had not been at home that evening and proved it; that the keys of the vault safe, found hanging in the keyhole, were stolen from his desk, and he had not sent his clerk to the bank. So Ralph was convicted and sentenced. He escaped! Elsie, I had saved five hundred dollars for my wedding garments. I went to see him in his prison, and, knowing he was innocent, I gave him the money to bribe the keeper of his cell. The man took the money and Ralph escaped. I have never known if he lived or died until to-night.

"After he was gone your mother was taken ill. The shock of her husband's death was too severe for her, and she never rose again from her bed, though she lived the monthers. When she died I promised you should be my charge, and never know the shadow upon your life till you were a woman."

Elsie was sobbing quietly, often lifting to her lips the gentle hand that had given her all that she had ever experienced of life's blessings.

There was a long silence after Miss Merriman had ceased speaking, and the gray dawn was creeping in at the windows when, softly kissing the young face, Aunt Delia told Elsie to go to rest.

But for herself there was no rest. Feverishly, with an agitation altogether unlike her usual quiet, she waited the coming of the lover who had fled from his unjust sentence twenty years before, but who was free now and his innocence known. The day was young, and Elsie was sleeping when he came.

Delia was waiting for him in the wide drawing-room. There fell upon the knot of ribbon round her throat the locket Ralph had given his betrothed, She stood up to meet the stern-faced elderly man who advanced to meet her, trying to find traces of her lover's face. Not until he smiled a tender, loving smile, softening the whole face did she recognize him. Then her own eyes, dim with tears, she said softly:

"You are more than welcome! Thank God, the cloud is lifted from your life, Ralph."

And he, holding the little trembling hand fast in his strong ones, answered:

"I have found you at last! I began to fear you were dead, Delia! My little love! my darling!"

"Ralph," she said, the bright blush rising to her faded cheeks, "you forget we are gray-haired, elderly people!"

"I forget everything but that you are here, that the hope that has seemed a dream of madness for twenty years is realized, and I look once more into your face. I have been in California, Delia, all these years, amassing wealth under a false name, working for gold to drown thought. I have led a busy life, but there has not been one hour that I have not pictured such happiness as this. You are mine, Delia. You will not send me from you? You will be my wife?"

"If you wish it," she said softly, her own faithful heart thrilling under the sincerity of his tone. "I have never ceased to love you, or to pray for you, Ralph."

The Isle of Dogs.

People whose notions of London are bounded by the thoroughfares of Mayfair or Clubland, and even some of us who boast a more widely-extended knowledge of this city's great arteries, have very hazy ideas as to the exact whereabouts of the Isle of Dogs. No doubt we know that it lies somewhere on the weird regions perpetually overhung by a veil of murky clouds far beyond the dim grey dome of St Paul's. Any attempt at more exact localization few would be rash enough to venture on. The very name suggests utter desolation, and perhaps the most prevalent impression about the place is that of a mud flat formed from successive deposits of alluvial soil or city refuse, not always of the most odorous. There is a sort of a vague idea that the curious designation is derived from the plentitude of defunct animals left behind on this island by every ebbing tide, and one pictures its few human inhabitants as a sickly race of beings living among the noisome vapors of certain industries that have been driven to take refuge here after becoming intolerable in more crowded localities. Not so very long ago that would have been a fairly accurate conception of the place except as to its title, the origin of which has been somewhat obscured by the mists of time. Once a Norman monarch is said to have kept his kennels of bloodhounds there. The only survival now of this traditional association with hunting is the existence of a factory for the manufacture of "united" horseshoes and nails. Veteran politicians who began to eat ministerial whitebait at Greenwich half a century ago may perhaps remember to have gazed across the stream from windows of that famous riverside hostelry toward a place the squalor of which was in sad contrast to the luxury immediately surrounding themselves. It was a low-lying island whereon only a few scrubby poplars seemed to flourish feebly beside stagnant ditches; from a congeries of tumble-down cottages and rickety wooden huts there rose black fumes and fetid gases that were sometimes wafted across to overpower the appetizing odors of a fish dinner. About those squalid dwellings there moved emaciated forms, bent double from rheumatism and the effects of fen-fever, or children who seemed as if they had scarcely inhaled a breath of fresh air all their lives. Though existing so near London these people were practically cut off by a strip of sluggish water from frequent communion with their fellows, and the only civilizing influence that reached them was when some noble-minded ladies fired by a spirit of purest philanthropy, came voluntarily to dwell in their midst, and brought a ray of divine light to penetrate the density of ignorance and immorality. The labors of those charitable dames, who were actuated by no fanatial zeal, are still gratefully remembered by one or two old people who have lived through all the changes that have fallen on the place since then. Voluntary missions have been succeeded by ecclesiastical organization. There are now three churches on the island, each with its vicar or curate always resident, besides schools of several denominations. A row of ancient cottages still exists to remind us of days gone by — though not of the worst days. Through their floors of irregular brickwork the damp of primitive marshes still oozes, but there is an air of modern cleanliness about them, and their outside walls are clothed with the warm colors of Virginia creepers, while in the little patches of garden grow hugh sunflowers. The gospel of culture seems to have extended thus far. This is the only remnant existing apparently of the older inhabitants, who have gradually given place to a busier population, as the industries in which they were engaged have to huge factories, from which no disagreeable effuvia arise, wharves, and rows of decent dwellings. In all external features the Isle of Dogs now differs not at all from other dock-places, and even its identity sems lost in the modern names of Millwall and Cubitt Town.

Chinese Printing Offices.

The Chinese have invaded another industry at San Francisco. There are now three printing offices in that city which are owned by Chinese. Only white compositors are at present employed, there being no Chinamen yet who understand the trade, but that want will no doubt soon be supplied. In China native printers wholly ignorant of the English language frequently master the art of putting manuscript into type, and do it almost as rapidly as white compositors who know the meaning of the words before them. There is a Chinese printer now tramping in the east. Last Summer he worked in a Catskill office, but he was not very expert.

—Recent analysis shows that the fatty substance of the brain is not, as was supposed, composed of glycerine, but of palmatin, an element of which oatmeal contains a large percentage, and which is therefore a better cerebral nutriment than wheat meal.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Circumstance is the occasion of vice.

Poverty of soul is worse than that of fortune.

The virtues of a man are seen in his actions.

An obedient wife commands her husband.

Peace in a sinful course is one of the greatest of curses.

Better suffer from truth than prosper by falsehood.

Consistency is an acquired habit, and of slow growth.

Love can gather hope from a marvelous little thing.

Politeness is a wreath of flowers that adorns the world.

We consider the man undone who is insensible to shame.

We can do more good by being good than in any other way.

The earnestness of life is the only passport to the satisfaction of life.

Knowledge unused for the good of others is more vain than unused gold.

Deligence, industry and the proper use of time represent the material of success.

If you would never have an evil deed spoken of in connection with you, don't do one.

If time be of all things most precious, wasting time must be the greatest prodigality.

We carry our neighbors' crimes in sight, and throw our own over our shoulders.

I find the doing of the will of God leaves me no time for disputing about his plans.

We have some cases of the pride of learning but a multitude of the pride of ignorance.

Our misfortunes are nearly always traceable to some fault of our own commission.

When a great man stoops or trips, the small men around him suddenly become greater.

From our eagerness to grasp we sometmes destroy the strongest principles of favor.

Wherever large estates have been accumulated the decline of the nation has followed.

From our eagerness to grasp we sometimes destroy the strongest principles of favor.

Good children are the hardest crop to raise; it takes a kind home and two steady heads.

It is worth a thousand pounds a year to have the art of looking on the bright side of things.

Nature has sometimes made a fool, but a coxcomb is always of a man's own making.

Mystery is another name for ignorance; if we were omniscient, all would perfectly plain.

The speaker gives back to his hearers in a rain what he had received from them in a mist.

Let no man wax pale because of opposition. Opposition is what he wants and must have.

Live on what you have; live if you can on less; do not borrow, for vanity will end in shame.

Look after the establishment of a worthy character and leave its appreciation to others.

When a dealer cries out his fish most loudly you have reason to suspect that they are not fresh.

Natural conscience testifies to the eternal connection between wrongdoing and penalty.

Seeing and blundering are so far good that it is by seeing and blundering that we learn.

The noblest gift of God eyer bestowed upon man was the liberty to work on his own salvation.

He that will always do that lawfully he may, will ofttimes do that which lawfully he may not.

The most delicate, the most sensible of all pleasures consists in promoting the pleasures of others.

We may make angels of our own tender and kind and loving thoughts and feelings by letting them fly to others.

What stubbing, ploughing, digging and harrowing are to land, thinking, reflecting and examining are to the mind.

The irresolute seize with eagerness all overtures which show them two roads, and which, in consequence do not press them to choose.

He that sympathizes in all the happiness of others, enjoys the safest happiness; and he that is warned by the folly of others, has attained the soundest wisdom.

The head truly enlightened will presently have a wonderful influence in purifying the heat, and the heart affected with goodness will conduce to the directing of the head.

The work of nature will bear a thousand views and reviews; the more frequently and narrowly we look into them, the more occasion we shall have to admire their beautv.

The human mind is always inexorable in demanding a motive for all human actions. It is only himself that each man permits to act without one, and avails himself of the privilege with astonishing frequency.

Talk about those subjects you have had long in your mind, and listen to what others say about subjects you have studied recently. Knowledge and timber should not be much used till they are seasoned.

The greatest good that comes to a man from a woman's society is that he has to think of somebody beside himself, somebody to whom he is bound to be constantly attentive and respectful.

The best are accused of exclusiveness says Emerson. It would be more true to say, they separate as oil from water, as children from old people without love or hatred in the matter, each seeking his like.

Mirth is like the flash of lightning that breaks through the gloom of the clouds and glitters for a moment cheerfulness keeps up a daylight in the soul, filling it with a steady and perpetual serenity.

BLUE EYES AND BLACK EYES.

Two miracles are thy blue eyes,
  Haughty or tender;
Robbing our Andalusian skies
  Of half their splendor.

Celestial eyes of heaven's own hue,
  Twin thrones of glory,
Whose glances on every day subdue
  New Territory

Blue were the waters and the skies
  Of happy Elden.
And blue should be a Christian's eyes
  Matron or maiden.

By heaven those peerless orbs of blue
  To thee were given;
And all the mischief they can do
  Is known in heaven.

Two saints the blue eyes seem to be
  That wrought my ruin;
Who could have thought that saints could be
  A soul's undoing?

Black eyes are truer, still, I ween,
  Than any other;
Dark were the eyes of Eden's queen
  And Mary Mother.

The holy ones of sacred lore
  All dark and painted;
Each radiant prophetess of yore
  And maiden sainted.

Blue eyes are cold as polished steel,
  For all their splendor,
While thine a lambent flame conceal,
  So warm and tender.

Dearer thine olive hue and eyes
  Of raven brightness,
Than all the azure of the skies
  And lily's whiteness.

Thine eyebrows are a Moorish grove,
  Whence issuing fleetly
Two-minded arches lightly rove,
  Wounding so sweetly.

But when their victims bleeding lie,
  Faintly appealing.
Two tender blackamoors draw nigh
  With balm of healing.

A TRUANT EPISODE.

She walked leisurely along Sixteenth street in San Francisco one morning last May, a very stately looking old lady, with silvery curls about her face. Upon her her head she wore a widow's cap, shaped like a coronet, and her full black dress fell in soft folds about her. An old gentleman, bowed and decrepit, his bald head covered with a black skull cap, watched her with deep interest as she approached, from his post on the steps of the Sixteenth street market.

Chancing to look up, she caught his eye. A singular understanding seemed to be at once established between them.

He beckoned to her mysteriously, and looking cautiously about to see that he was not observed, bent down and whispered confidentially in her ear:

"Say, do you like peanuts?"

The old lady's eyes beamed.

"Like them! I just love them."

Again he gave an apprehensive glance around, then brought to view a huge paper bag, which he had artfully concealed beneath his coat,

"Look here!" he said, triumphantly. "Ever see so many in your life?"

She gave a little cry of delight.

"Oh, where did you get them?"

"Hush! don't speak so loud. Some one might hear us." He had lowered his own voice to a whisper again. "The folks sent me to get some meat for dinner. Seventy-five cents. And I spent it all for peanuts!"

He laughed gleefully over the embezzlement, and the old lady gave vent to a funny bubble of laughter. The sound of her merriment seemed to reassure him, dispelling any latent suspicions he may have cherished concerning her good faith.

"There are some hills over there," waving his long, thin hand toward the north—"where we could go and eat them, and no one would catch us."

She looked at him gratefully. "That would be splendid," she assented.

For some moments they strolled along in silence, then he broke the silence.

"I once read a capital book—if I could only remember the name. I have it—'Crusoe,' 'Robinson Crusoe'—"

"Precisely what I was thinking about," interrupted his companion pensively. "I could be Robinson Crusoe and you could be my man Friday."

"Pho! That wouldn't do at all. You'd make a pretty Crusoe! I will be Crusoe and you shall be my man Friday."

The old lady, who did not seem to be of a combative turn, relapsed into a hurt silence. As they passed a little fruit stand on Folsom street her face brightened.

"We ought to have something else," she suggested. "We would grow tired of nuts."

Her comrade looked gloomy. "Wish I had thought of that. Haven't got another cent," he added, plaintively.

"Oh, I have plenty of change. I always carry my purse in my reticule," the old lady remarked, and from the depths of the large embroidered bag which hung upon her arm she drew forth a little beaded purse, within whose glittering meshes the gleam of silver could be discerned.

"Give me 10 cents worth of oranges, 10 cents worth of grapes, and a dollars' worth of peppermint drops," she said, smilingly, to the young fellow who came forward to wait upon her. The boy made up the packages with a repressed chuckle, and looked curiously at the coins she tendered in payment, the most recent of which bore the date of twenty years before.

The old couple left the store and wandered off in the direction of Twin Peaks, which loomed before them in the distance. They had not gone many blocks before the old lady exhibited signs of weariness.

"It is so far to the hills," she murmured. "There is a place," pointing toward the east, "where there are no houses. Why not go there instead?"

"That's always the way with girls. They never stick to anything." He darted a keen look of suspicion upon her. "Perhaps you think I'm not capable of taking care of myself? Might get run over, or lost, or something of the kind?"

"No, indeed," returned the lady, placidly. "Such an idea never entered my head."

As they passed along the streets those who met them commented upon their stately and venerable aspect. "Some old people going to see their grandchildred, and laden down with all sorts of goodies, with which to gladden the little folks," remarked one. "More probably their great-grand-children," quoth the one addressed; and both turned to follow with their eyes the aged and benevolent couple.

Passing tasteful homes surrounded with large grounds and a wealth of flowers, they came to smaller houses, whence issued the sound of childish prattle, with now and then an aristocratic pioneer, raising its three-storied walls haughtily above its humble neighbors. Leaving these far behind, they reached at last a point where the street narrowed into a single wagon-road, which disappeared over a small eminence beyond. Toiling up this rise they found themselves in a broad, depressed tract, sloping down to a small marsh on the west, and securely cut off from observation save from distant houses on the hil beyond.

"Isn't it lovely?" cried the old lady in an ecstasy of delight.

Her companion looked somewhat contemptuously about the barren ground on which they stood, and at the geese waddling through the mud flat below.

"Not much chance to scrape a living here," he responded, "unless I might perhaps fetch one of those ganders with a stone."

"Surely you wouldn't do anything so cruel," she cried, grasping his arm and shaking it. With a sullen grace he loosed his hold upon the stone he had picked up.

"Let's begin eating," he said, eagerly.

"That wouldn't be nice at all. We must fix our house first, and our tables and our dishes."

"Fudge! Where are you going to get all those things?"

She looked up at him triumphantly, and, opening her reticule, drew forth a number of odd bits of broken crockery and glaseware she had slyly picked up from time to time as they wandered through the streets.

"Aren't they beautiful. See this pretty flowered china, and this with a gilt stripe across."

"Humgh! That's not so bad," he commented, with an air of mild approval.

"Now, be a good boy and make me a little cupboard," she urged, "while I am getting the dishes ready," and drawing from her pocket a snowy handkerchief she began to polish them vigorously.

The old man strolled about and found a few broken planks, which he converted into shelves, separated from each other by fragments of brick and stones. As he completed his task his companion called out:

"Do come here and see what a sweet flat rock I have found for a table. We'll eat right now, and build the house afterward."

With tremulous eagerness they marshaled out their comestibles. The broken bits of glass and china were heaped with dissected oranges and grapes plucked from the stem. A little pink and white pyramid of candy ornamented the center and about it they arranged some sprays of wild lupine. A liberal allowance of peanuts was placed at either end of the rock. The old gentleman attacked the banquet with the careless gust of a greedy boy, while the old lady ate in a dainty, fastidious way. They had not progressed far before she gave a little shocked exclamation.

"Mercy! We haven't any napkins."

"Glad of it! I despise napkins," retorted her reckless vis-a-vis. She viewed him with a delicate air of wonder.

"Joshua is just so—my brother Joshua. You don't know what a smart boy he is for figures. Dear me, I am so thirsty."

The old man rose with alacrity.

"Give me that broken cup," he said. "There is a little spring around here where the water trickles from the rocks."

When he returned he wiped his lips surreptitiously. His companion detected the action.

"Did you drink first? How very rude?" She viewed him sternly, and carefully wiped the edges of the cup before putting it to her lips.

"It's nothing to a steaming cup of coffee," observed the old man, evasively.

"Or a nice hot cup of tea. How I wish I had one," she echoed.

When they finished their repast the old lady rose a little unsteady, cramped from her uncomfortable posture upon the ground. She arranged the broken crockery upon the cupboard shelves, dreamily smiling as she did so. Then she turned with an energetic air:

"We must hurry now and get our house built. "Did you ever make one?"

"It seems to me I did—once," said the old man, absently. "But it takes timbers and boards and nails, and a saw."

"Oh dear me!" laughed the amiable old lady. "Just hear him talk! Why, I can make the nicest house you ever saw out of stones and bricks. That is the way we girls always do in the schoolyard. Just lay them in rows for walls, don't you know?"

Her aged companion busied himself industriously, bringing her bits of rocks, which she formed into intersecting chains upon the ground, with here and there a break between. When they paused to rest she proudly designated the boundaries of the parlor, sitting-room, dining-room and kitchen, which she had constructed.

"Now you can go in the parlor and sit down, and I shall stay in the sitting-room and knit," and she brought forth her work from the capacious reticule. "But there! How many times will I have to tell you not to walk over the walls, but come through the doors. There! You've gone out over the walls, and now you are coming through a window. Oh, dear! oh, dear!"

"Stuff and nonsense! What's the difference?" retorted the old man, irascibly. "That's right, now. Go to bawling, will you, just like a silly girl!"

"I'm not crying, and I'm no sillier than you," and the old lady bridled. "I'd thank you to behave yourself or I'll go straight home and tell my—" She broke off suddenly, and looked vaguely about at earth and sky in startled questioning.

"There, there, don't get huffy. We'll play war," he added, a bright thought striking him. "This is the battle of Bunker Hill. You are the Tories, and here I come with my cannon. Boom! Boom!"

His gentle foe shuddered. "I never could play that. War is too dreadful," she said. "Poor little Jimmy Hale, such a pleasant-tempered, gay young lad he was, but they brought him back from the Mexican war with a bullet hole in his breast. Deary me how mixed up I am. That wasn't Jimmie Hale. That was a brown-bearded, gallant man—and Jimmie—why, Jimmie is a boy, and gave me the book the teacher gave him on last prize day." She smiled mistily.

"Well," said her companion, impatient of these reminiscences, "if war don't suit you, how would you like to have a game of mumblepeg?"

"What?" Her curiosity was aroused, and her voice expressed warm interest.

"Mumblepeg." He drew from his pocket an old jack-knife, very loose in the joints, and opened one of the blades.

"First you place it across the palm of your hand and toss it up over—so!" The knife turned a somersault in the air, and the blade was deeply buried in the ground. He pulled it out with an air of triumph. "Then you place it on the back of the hand and toss it up again." The knife revolved anew in the air, but fell flat upon its side.

"Whenever one misses it's the other's turn. But I'm just showing you now, you know. The one who beats gets all the marbles. Next time comes this," and holding the blade between his finger and thumb, he essayed to give it a desperate flip in the air, but failing to make it describe the proper curve, the sharp blade descended upon his hand, cutting a deep gash in the palm. He made light of the injury, and endeavored to staunch the blood with his red silk handkerchief. But his companion, greatly distressed, hurried him down to the shallow brooklet, and after bathing the wound in the little stream, wound her own handberchief tenderly about the hand.

Standing there, she turned, and looking off to the southeast, espied white shafts gleaming amid a setting of green.

"I declare! There's a graveyard. Let us go and see it. I love graveyards; don't you?" cried the old lady, excitedly.

"Pooh! Don't care much about them. Girls always have such queer notions," returned the old man; but he accompanied her as she set eagerly off in the direction of the cemetery. Over the rough and stony ground they labored, plodding through clayey embankments and across narrow ditches. Reaching level ground at last, and roaming along streets and by-ways, they came at length to the old mission church, quaint and ancient, with its rude Moorish architecture and thick adobe walls. They paused and gazed for a moment at the aged structure, before entering the decrepit gate which led to the burying ground of the old mission.

A policeman, who had been standing in the shadow of the church and closely following their movements, drew from his pocket a copy of the afternoon paper, and re-read the following notices;

A gentleman, residing at 1887 Howard street, has reported to the police that his father, aged 82, and childish, left home early this forenoon on an errand to the market near by, and has not since returned. Information leading to the discovery of his whereabouts will be thankfully received.

An aged lady is also reported lost from her residence, 1793 Folsom street. She was attired in a plain black bombazine, and carried in her hand an embroidered reticule, tied with black ribbon.

"Guess I'll go across the street and telephone down to the central station," soliloquized the officer.

Meanwhile the singular pair pursued their way along the tangled paths which intersected the old cemetery. A strange hush reigned throughout the place. Here and there a startled bird flew from its nest.

"We might play hide and seek among the stones," suggested the old man, artlessly.

The old lady looked at him severely. "You must be a very wicked boy to think of such a thing. Let us walk about and spell the names and verses on the stones, and smell the flowers," she added, gently.

"I don't like to do that," said her companion, peevishly. "The names are too hard and long. 'F-r-a-n-c-i-s-c-a M-a-r-ia D-e-R i-m-e-g-n-a. What a queer name. And when did she die? 1835. What year is this?"

"Thirty-six, isn't it?" came the doubtful response.

"Pshaw! That was last year or the year before. Let me see! I was born in—"

"Oh, don't talk dates. I never could keep the absurd things in my head," said the old lady, smiling. "Just look at this cunning little grave, all covered with myrtle and pansies. It must have been a baby—a sweet little baby. But here are some naughty weeds that are trying to choke out the pretty flowers."

She carefully uprooted the noxious intruders and bent forward to decipher the lettering upon the stone. Then she started wildly, and looked around her. A low wail burst from her lips. In that moment the burden of the forgotten years descended upon her.

Dropping upon her knees, she flung her arms protectively over the tiny mound, and laid her withered face among the blossoms.

"My darling! Mother's precious!" she cried. "Gone so long from these empty arms. When will I see you again, my dearest?" And she moaned and sobbed in a tearless anguish.

The voice of the old man, absently repeating some familiar words, fell upon her ear:

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain.

The tears gushed in a sudden shower from her faded blue eyes and over her wrinkled blue cheeks, once round and fresh with the bloom of youth.

"My graves, my graves, if they had only let me have my graves! They would not let me come," she moaned. "They feared the memories they would call back would be too much for my old heart. It is many a long year since I have seen them. The young and strong have little thought beyond the busy, active world, in which they live. But the heart of old age is buried in the tomb, and the mind lives only in memories of the past."

Her tone had passed from passionate protesting pain to the voice of one sunk in gentle reverie. She touched the small mound with a caressing hand:

"My baby lies here," she murmured, "my beautiful, dimpled, laughing baby, who would have been a strong man were he with me to-day on earth. Here my two daughters were laid side by side, their fair faces full of the promise of a noble womanhood. And there," pointing to the long, grassy mound with the tall, white stone at its head, "they placed my husband's body, washed ashore from the wreck of the Vulcan twenty years ago. Ah, the grief was once so bitter, but time has softened it, and I can look forward now to soon rejoining the dear hearts who are awaiting me."

The burden of the forgotten years had returned, but after the first shock had passed away the awakened memories brought only peace and healing, effacing all knowledge of the days of weakness which had intervened.

The old man sat with his chin resting in his hand. The look of vacancy had vanished from his face, and his eyes fastened upon the inscription on the tall, white stone, sought to arrest some clew which eluded the clouded intellect. She followed the direction of his eyes.

"Yes, it was a worthy name. San Francisco never had a better citizen, nor California a state treasurer more honest and incorruptible."

"Ah, yes; I knew him well," the old man responded, sadly. He remained absorbed in grave reflections for some moments. Then he arose and began to cull roses from the long branches which ran riot along the path and embraced the gnarled trees. He tastefully arranged them in bunches, mistily veiled beneath the silvery grasses which grew in wild profusion throughout the neglected spot. Returning to where he had left his companion, he presented them to her with a certain courtly grace and somewhat pompous air, in curious contrast with his bowed shoulders and tottering steps.

"Madam, I beg you will accept these flowers to beautify these sacred mounds. I doubt if you have recognized me, madam. I am John A. Meredith, formerly United States Senator. It can never be said that John A. Meredith was deficient in a proper courtesy to the gentler sex, either in the days of his prime, when he wielded the sceptre of political power, or when he has reached the era of feeble old age, and the world which once did him homage has forgotten him."

As they turned to go she cast one loving glance back toward the neglected graves. At the gate he offered her his arm with an air of gentle breeding; she leaned heavily upon it, for her old feet had not traveled so far for many a year, and she was faint and weary.

The policeman who was idly leaning against a lamp-post outside, nodded intelligently to a richly-dressed woman who had just alighted from a carriage a block away, and was approaching in breathless haste. Her countenance brightened as she perceived the dignified, elderly couple who were coming through the gate.

"Well, Eliza?" said the old lady in calm interrogation.

"Mother, mother! You don't know how we have worried about you. Why did you leave us so and where have you been?

"Madam," interrupted the tall, white-haired old gentleman in reverent tones. "We have been visiting the graves of our departed friends. Your mother is fatigued from her walk. Allow me to call your carriage."

The officer anticipated his movement. As they stood waiting on the sidewalk the younger woman looked from one old face to the other, with moist eyes and tremulous inquiry. The old man saw her look and interpreted it aright.

"Yes, my dear," he replied. It sometimes pleases the hand of Time to weave mists about worn and weary brains. But in God's good time the light returns, never again to wane until replaced with the glorious beacon of Eternity.

The Unknown North.

Gen. N. A. Miles, of Chicago, received a telegram on the 14th, from Lieutenant Henry T. Allen of the 2d Cavalry, stating that he had arrived safely at San Francisco after his Alaska explorations, having completed a journey through the regions of the Far North, which, in the opinion of Gen. Miles, excelled all explorations on the American continent since Lewis and Clarke, and the world's record since Livingston.

Lieutenant Allen left Sitka last February, and journeyed to the mouth of the Copper river, which he followed until he reached the great Alaska range of mountains. These he crossed on snow-shoes to the head of the Tennah river—in itself a marvellous accomplishment. For 700 or 800 miles he followed the Tennah until it emptied into the Takon, the great river of the north, to its mouth, a distance of 400 or 500 miles more. Upon the completion of his great journey Lieutenant Allen repaired to Fort Michael, on the Behrings, and returned on the steamer Corwin.

The exploration of the Tennah and Takon rivers has been the ambition of explorers long before Alaska came into the possession of the United States, but the Russians failed each time it was attempted. Since then several explorations by American officers have ended in failure until among the army officers on the Pacific Coast the feat came to be considered well-nigh impossible. Lieutenant Allen's companions were a sergeant and an officer of the Signal Corps, together with the Indians whom he persuaded to join him.

Red Rose.

In England the red rose is the national flower. It first appeared on the Great Seal in the reign of Edward IV.

Trimming Show-Windows.

The trimming of shop-windows has become a great feature in advertising. Each large establishment seeks to outshine its neighbors in the display and artistic arrangement of goods in its windows.

"The system of window decoration has grown up almost altogether within the last ten years in the dress-good line and within three or four years in the clothing houses," said a leading merchant. "It is increasing constantly, and heaven only knows where it will end, Every establishment of any pretensions employs a man especially to trim windows Smaller houses secure the services of an individual who is not connected with it in any other capacity than that of window-trimmer and who does the work for three or four different stores. Others have a salesman who is an artist in the business. His artistic capabilities demand a far higher salary than he could expect as a mere salesman. Very large shops hire professional trimmers who do nothing else but decorate the windows. They must be constantly studying and endeavoring to devise something new, and startling, and attractions to draw the public."

"Certain forms of arrangement have become fixed and are known by various names. There, for instance," pointing to one window where several shades of wash materials were drawn into a shape, small at the bottom and spreading out at the top like a fan, is what is known as the 'rising sun' style of decoration. This manner of folding," indicating a piece of embossed velvet drawn out in a long fold "is called the 'double loop.' But the trimming of windows must be novel or it is nothing. Consequently every shop shows two or three times a week some new arrangement which is due alone to the ingenuity of the trimmer."

"How long does it take a man to trim a window?"

"From four to ten hours according to its elaboration. I have known, too, when windows were to be trimmed for some special occasion or season, of two or three men being occupied in one window for a couple of days. One clothing house in the city showed a window during the holiday time that it required three men four days to trim."

"Are many goods damaged by being exposed in windows?"

"No, for the reason that but small quantities are displayed. We have dummies so made that a small piece of cloth can be wrapped around or folded about them and represent an entire bolt. Then we do not exhibit our very finest lines in the windows. A trimmer has to use the greatest care in getting up a window. He must be able to judge of the effect it will have from the outside, not how it appears to him from where he stands. He must be skillful in his blending of tints, have an eye to the weather, for some things the most attractive in one kind of weather will not draw a glance in another, and above all possess originality. By the way, the trimmers are called artists now. There are very few American trimmers. The majority are Englishmen or Irishmen. Irishmen are the most tasteful dry-goods men in the world."

"Are women ever employed as trimmers?"

"I've never known of any who were. It is a field of occupation that I think women have never invaded; but with the quick feminine eye for color and effects, there is no reason why they should not be eminently successful in it."

Expensive Weddings.

In India, and in the great cities of Central Asia, the expenses of a wedding are very great, and consequently some parents excuse themselves in disposing of their daughters on the score of expense — the difficulty they find in defraying the expenses of the wedding. The unnecessary expenses of their marriage presents, often hamper a family through life. Parents, however poor, think it absolutely necessary to celebrate the marriage of their daughters at a great expense.

For example, a munshi, or clerk, receiving the modest salary of thirty shillings a month, will spend a hundred pounds upon his daughter's wedding, especially if she should be fortunate enough to secure the hand of a husband in a nobler or better-born family than his own. The dearly loved customs cannot be passed over. And if parents find it impossible to meet the pecuniary demands of the marriage ceremonies, the needless parade of music, the useless articles of finery for the girl's person, and the marriage portion in goods and chattels, the girl has no alternative but to remain single all the days of her life.

There are many daughters in high-born but needy families in this position. It is this difficulty that in darker days induced Mohammedan villages to follow the example of the Rajputs and to destroy their female children at their birth.

It is related by Mrs. Meer Hason Ali, an English lady who married a Mohammedan gentleman in Lucknow fifty years ago, that Nawab Asoof ud Dowlah, hearing with horror of the frequent occurrence of female infanticide amongst poor villagers, issued a proclamation to his subjects in Oude, commanding them to desist from this barbarous custom, and as an inducement to the wicked parents to preserve their female offspring alive, offered grants of land to every female as a marriage portion.

Even in the present day the birth of a daughter casts a temporary gloom over a Muslim family, while the birth of a boy is a season of rejoicing. Some say it is more honorable to have sons than daughters, but others believe that it is the expense and trouble of settling the daughters which is the real cause of this unnatural feeling.

LIQUOR DEALER: See here, now, do you really think this is a good medium for me?

Advertising Agent: Good medium? Well, I don't want to boast. You can judge by the effects. But if it doesn't make a big call for spirits we won't ask you to continue the ad.

True and False Locks.

"Golden blonde tresses are no longer in the ascendant, the preference just now being for the brunette. Several ladies have already had their naturally fair hair darkened. Blonde hair has never been a satisfactory possession for a woman. Before it became the fashion its ownership was considered a misfortune, and no matter how fine and rich were its golden tints it was dubbed red. No sooner had caprice awarded it the palm of style than no woman could show a yellow head without scattering the conviction broadcast that is was the result of bleaching. In point of fact," said the experienced hair-dresser, "there has never been the extensive bleaching of hair that many suppose. Formerly those who had light hair tried every experiment, except actual dyeing, of darkening it. They washed in black tea, put pomade on it and various other things. Blonde hair shows every streak of dust, and when saturated with oil, of course, readily acquires a dingy hue. When ladies ceased to do these thing and took to washing their hair frequently and keeping it clean it brought out all the light shades which were previously hidden by nothing but dirt. Of late years blondes have had better and more vigorous hair than brunettes, for no other reason than that, as its color causes it to reveal all the dirt that settles upon it, they have kept it cleaner.

"The principal reason why more women do not have healthy scalps and hair is that their heads are not washed often enough. Every head should be washed at least once a month, and it won't hurt any one to do so twice or three times a week. Some women, very fastidious in other particulars, actually don't wash their hair once in a year. The hair should be cleansed in the same manner as a piece of flannel. Make a good soap suds; and put in a few drops of ammonia if you like. Wash thoroughly and then rinse in soap suds—never in clear water—for the suds gives a fine polish."

"Are hair goods cheaper than formerly?"

"Very little for a good grade. The general depreciation in values has affected almost every other line of merchandise, but no class so little as human hair goods. The peasant girls from whom it was formerly obtained are by no means willing to part with it now, for they are more intelligent. Human hair cannot be grown at will or manufactured. Therefore the supply is less than formerly, and I cannot see no prospect of the prices being any lower than at present, There is a greater demand for it this season, though, than for a long time."

"Are many ladies having their hair cut off in order to wear it short, after the mannhr of Ellen Terry?"

"Very few. Short hair is worn with full-dress evening toilets, but it is invariably a wig. These wigs are rented for the occation. Some ladies purchase them outright. A wig made of short, curly hair will keep dressed a great while. The cost is from $20 to $30."

A Famous Stage Robber.

Despatches from the Pacific slope announce the capture of a stage robber whose exploits read like fiction. He is known as William Smith and P. C. Welbush. His greatest exploit was in June, 1881, when he robbed the Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express on the road from Sierraville to Truckee. He wore a mask with but one eyehole, tramped down the brush so he could see when the stage was coming, took his shotgun, and seating himself on a log awaited the developments. They came first in the shape of a light wagon contain seven men, who drove up from behind Smith before he could get out of sight. He promptly pulled his gun on them; made them get out, take off their coats, surrender weapons, and then lift their wagon to one side, in the brush, where it would be out of sight of the stage driver. He then made the seven men stand where he could command them with his shooter, and again calmly took his seat on the log.

A driver and four-horse team came next, and the mule-whacker shared the fate of the others, pulling his team out of sight and joining the group of coatless mourners. Another team came along, and the driver also concluded to mingle with the audience, and got his outfit off the grade.

The little Dutchman was on hand cool and collected, and when the stage came up he stopped it, compelled the four passengers to join the gang while the driver, through the influence of a shotgun, performed the arduous duty of breaking open the treasure box and mail sacks, and wrapping up the contents in a nice package for the robber. This thrilling performance lasted one hour and a half, during which thirteen men, sixteen horses and four vehicles performed at the muzzle of the Dutchman's little shotgun.

The last act closed by the thirteen men being loaded into the stage and started up the road with the admonition that no one should look back before the stage had traveled two miles, unless he wanted to die. The orders were obeyed, and Smith got away with his plunder. In August of the same year, in the same locality, he stopped the same driver and again made him break open the treasure box.

Language of Jewels.

Garnet, constancy and fidelity in every engagement; amethyst, preventative against passions; bloodstone, courage, wisdom and firmness in affection; sapphire, frees from enchantment, denotes repentance; emerald, discovers false friends and ensures true love; agate, ensures long life, health and prosperity; ruby, discovers poison, corrects evils resulting from mistaken friendships; sardonyx, ensures conjugal felicity; chrysolite frees from evil passions and sadness of the mind; opal, denotes hope and sharpens the sight and faith of the possessor; topaz, fidelity and friendship, prevents bad dreams; turquoise, prosperity in love; moonstone, protects from harm and danger; diamond, faith, innocence; heliotrope, causes the wearer to walk invisible; pearl, purity, gives clearness to physical and mental sight; catseye possesses the virtue of enriching the wearer.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Nov. 4, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

BUSH ARCADE. BUSH ARCADE.

Children's Jersey Caps at 15, 25, 30 and 35 cents.

Cashmere Hose for Ladies, full regular made, at 25 cents, in colors and black.

Our Cloths—Trico Home-spun and Jamestown goods are selling rapidly.

By the way we can show you the finest line of 1¼ yard wide Cloths and Trico you ever saw. Our price is 55 cents; not one week 60c, next week 50c, but each week alike—55 cents.

Dress Braids from an ⅛ of an inch to 3 inches wide.

Wool Laces in all colors and widths.

Fedora Buckles and Clasps for dresses.

Wrap Fringes in all shades. Our line is acknowledged to be the finest.

Velvet Ribbon in pink, blue, cardinal and common colors—satin back.

D. GARMAN & SON.

Bush Arcade, - - Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Clasps for dresses—Garmans. 11

Saxony, Germantown and common yarn—Garmans. o11

——ORIENTAL is the best in the market. Try a sack.

Hoods, mitts, little socks, children's knit socks—Garmans. o11

——There was a heavy rain storm on Thursday night of last week.

——Mann's axe factory, at Boiling Springs, will soon start up again.

Shelled corn and other coarse grain wanted at the Centre Hall roller mill.

——Henry Beck, of Bellefonte, has purchased Bartges' store at Madisonburg.

——The mail from Bellefonte to Centre Hall will be carried by rail in a few days.

——A special election for boro' officers, the first for Centre Hall, was held last Tuesday.

——Go to Wolf's to see the beautiful colors and shapes in glassware; they are very cheap.

——Mr. Emanuel Cronmiller, of Aaronsburg, has got over his recent spell of sickness.

——Wolf's assortment of underwear is not surpassed in the valley. Examine it before buying.

——Gentlemen will find a splendid variety of cassimeres at Wolf's. Better and prettier than ever.

——Corn meal grists will be ground at the Centre Hall roller mill, Tuesday and Saturday of each week. tf

——Rev. S. L. Brown, Presbyterian, will have services at Centre Hill, Sunday morning, 8th, at the regular hour.

——Tuesday was cold and windy with a snow squall in the morning, which put a white cap on our mountain tops.

——Our boro' election should not be held in the school house—it is too inconvenient and interferes with the schools.

——The new Lutheran church spire, in this place, was roofed last week, D. K. Geiss did the job in good style.

——We didn't yet get a glimpse of the promised new papers at Bellefonte. Come up front, fellers, and show yourselves.

——Abs. Musser, of Halnes, has returned from a three months western trip. He did not get the western fever bad, however.

——The borough officers chosen yesterday hold office only until the spring election, when a new set will be chosen for a full term

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

——How to get married without a license and without telling your age. Subscribe and pay for the REPORTER and we will give you the recipe.

——The frame work of Musser & Smith's new hardware store in Millheim on the burnt Alexander lot, is up, and will be faced with brick.

——Esq. Duck, of Millheim, is having a new building erected on the burnt Zeigler lot, the lower story of which will be used for a complete drug store.

——D. A. Boozer can sell you the best whip for the least money because he is a regular dealer in all articles belonging to saddlery, home-made or foreign.

——The grain-house at Coburn, managed heretofore by Mr. S. R. Gettig for I. J. Grenoble, we understand has now passed into the hands of Mr. Gettig.

——Merchant tailoring in all its branches done at the Philad. Branch. A tailor of long experience superintends all work, and utmost satisfaction guaranteed. tf.

——Dentist Gutelius talks of leaving Millheim for Mifflinburg. Millheimers don't wish him to go and Mifflinburgers wish him to come. Toss pennies—heads I win, tales you lose.

——Johnstown claims the best waterworks and best water of any town in the state. That's a mistake—Centre Hall has the best works and the cheapest and best water in the state.

——The announcement of the State College W. C. T. U., made in last week's REPORTER, has been withdrawn, on account of a failure to perfect arrangements, so we are informed by Helen Jackson.

——Our stock of fall and winter woolens is now in, and on all orders for the next 30 days, we will allow a discount of 10 per cent. GOLDSMITH BROS.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte, Pa.

— The telephone line from Millheim to Coburn is finished and being hellowed over. The Millheim office is in Musser & Smith's hardware store, and the Coburn instrument at the railroad station.

——We met a man the other day who has a family and no newspaper. We asked him to subscribe for the REPORTER. He said he liked the REPORTER but could not afford it. We kept an eye on him just one hour with the following as the result of our observations:

Bot four segars	10 cents.
Tobacco for day	10 cents.
Two glasses beer	10 cents.

Total 30 cents per day—$2.10 per week!—$109.20 per year! The REPORTER one year would cost him less than he spends in one week for tobacco and beer, which do him harm and deprive his family of many comforts, but he "can't afford" to add a newspaper to the comforts of his home, wife and children. No man who chaws tobacco should leave his family destitute of a newspaper, for it ain't true that he "can't afford it."

Now $109.20 will pay for the following:

REPORTER for one year	$ 2 00
Church paper one year	2 50
Rent, ½ year	20 00
Two dresses for wife	12 00
Two pairs of shoes for wife	6 00
Bonnet for wife	3 00
Breast pin for wife	5 00
One railroad ticket for self and wife, one hundred mile trip	10 00
Shawl for Jane	12 00
Hat for Susie	2 00
Suit and boots for Johnny	7 00
Confectioneries	10 00
One dozen concert tickets	3 00
Sundry luxuries	14 00
Playthings for baby	70
	$109 20

Now as he cant afford to take a newspaper, no doubt he lets his family suffer for want of many of the above comforts, while he spits away the amount in tobacco, sends it up in smoke and puts it down in drink, and of course he can't afford, &c.

——The sixteenth annnual convention of the Centre County Sunday School Association will be held in the M. E Church, at Philipsburg, Wednesday, November 11.

Each school is invited to appoint two delegates with the superintendent. All preachers in the county are delegates ex officio.

In order to secure homes beforehand, delegates who desire entertainment should forward their names, not later than Nov. 6, to Mr. George W. Ganoe, Philipsburg, Pa.

Some of our leading preachers and teachers have promised to present to the convention their model methods of instruction and practice.

"In the unity of the faith," let us spend this one day in sweet Christian counsel and earnest endeavor to forward the interests of the Redeemer's Kingdom.

Rev. S. E. Furst is president, and Austin Curtin, secretary. The following is the executive committee: Revs. Crittenden, W. E. Fischer, John Zeigler, B. J. Hummell, J. P. Hughes, Messrs. D. S. Keller, W. S. Zeller, E. P. Green, H. L. Harvey, J. W. Mattern.

Every school contributing one dollar to aid in defraying the expenses of the County Sunday School Association will receive, free of charge, a large and neatly printed "chart of the Beatitudes," arranged for the use of all Sunday Schools, and recommended by the International Lesson Committe. Address, C. C. S. S. A., Box 123, Bellefonte, Pa.

——The boro' has elected its first officers, and the personel of the crop is fair as the borough could make. In the council there may be one inimical to improvements and in the school board one opposed to advancement in schools, but we believe the majority will do what is for the best in council and school board. The boro' officers elected are:

Burgess, John Rishel.
Ass't Burgess, Jacob Ripka.
Councilmen, Simon Harper, E. G. Van Pelt, Wm. R. Camp, C. F. Harlacher, D J. Meyer, M. Derstine.
Judge of Election, John Spangler.
Inspectors, Wm. P. Shoop, D. A. Boozer.
Constable, C. W. Bollinger.
High Constable, Wm. H. Ruble.
Overseers of Poor, H. D. Van Pelt, Emanuel Smith.
School Directors, G. W. Hosterman, J. F. Alexander, Wm. A. Jacobs, B. D. Brisbin, C. D. Runkle, J. W. Henney.
Auditors, J. C. Boal, Jas. H. Lohr, C. Dinges.

——After to-day there will be a local freight train from Spring Mills to Sunbury and a train for passengers only between Montandon and Spring Mills. From Spring Mills to Bellefonte the trains will be mixed as heretofore. The delay of trains was caused by the freight business between Lewisburg and Spring Mills, which will be obviated by the putting on of the local freight aforesaid, and passengers will have the pleasure of speeding over the L. & T. on time This will be a good arrangement, and the public will thank Sup't Westfall for the change, and the road given a bigger passenger trafic.

—— A bold robbery was committed in Delaware county, a few days ago, the facts of which are given us from a letter to D. C. Keller. Mr. Stewart, a drover who occasionally visits this section, on going into his stable at night, was pounced by four men in the stable, who struck a light, threw chop in his face, and robbed him of $492 in money and his watch. They told him that he would not let them have his horse in the spring but now they had his cash. They escaped.

——Mrs. McCulloch, an aged resident of Centre Hall, was found on Thursday morning, 29 ult., suffering from the effects of coal gas which had escaped from her stove. A little girl, a daughter of D. C. Keller, in the house with the old lady, also suffered severely, but has recovered. As no one was seen about the house in the morning, Dr. Alexander and Mr. Mingle, neighbors, entered thro' a window by using a ladder, and found them as stated. Mrs. McCulloch formerly lived at Milroy.

—— A corresponpent asks what expenses the borough will be under to get organized, for legal services, etc Don't fret, time will tell, and if the proper persons are put in for councilmen there will be light expenses. Legal expenses there are none, and need be none The machinery for organizing a boro' is so simple that it would be a stupid set if a lawyer had to be hired to help them. The council elected we take it are not in need of help.

——After Sept. 1 our stock of zephyrs, yarns, embroidery and knitting silks, and everything pertaining to the line of fancy work will be complete and kept up as it formerly was at our old stand before the fire. GOLDSMITH BROS.

MILLHEIM ITEMS.

Lots of racket in town on Saturday evening.

The telephone was completed last week. The office is in Musser & Smith's hardware building.

Philadelphia bummers were plenty last week.

Mr. J. W. Henney, of Freeport, Ill., stopped at the First National last week.

The two bridges on Peter's street want fixing.

J. W. Lose and "Dutch Bill" are painting the church at Boonville.

A number of our folks were at Aaronsburg on Saturday and Sunday, and heard some good sermons delivered.

SHITTLEGOVEL.

——BOALSBURG SPARKS.—The postoffice was removed from Mr. Jack's store to that of Mr. Price's on Monday. Mr. Price is a veteran D mocrat and had experience as postmaster some twenty-five years ago.

Our boys tried to do their "duty" on hallowe'en and turned things up generally. Some repairs had to be made Sunday morning.

Mr. George Hoffer moves to Petersburg on Wednesday. Sorry to lose so good a neighbor. Mr. Hoffer has been a citizen of this county for more than 60 years.

Miss Lillie Fisher is in Philadelphia attending music school.

The REPORTER one year and N. Y. "Weekly World" six months for $2 in advance. X.

NOT TRUE.—A telegram from Renovo to eastern papers regarding the defalcation of a lumberman named Rankin, makes allusions to Mr. R. M. Glenn, a prominent business man of that town and of high standing, as a loser by Mr. Rankin, and winds up by saying that "Mr. Glenn is a fast man and a speculator in New York stocks."

Mr. Glenn at the present time being a visitor at our next door neighbor's, Mr. Kennedy, we called his attention to the dispatch, and he pronounces it utterly untrue that he is a loser by Mr. Rankin, or that he is a "fast" man and a speculator in New York stocks. We have every reason to believe that Mr. Glenn has been misrepresented, and cheerfully give him the use of our columns for this contradiction.

SPRING MILLS, Oct. 25, '85.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst Mrs. Margaret A. Woods, who has taught in this Sunday School nearly thirty years, being always at her post even to the last Sabbath of her fatal illness, it is proper that we should testify to our appreciation of her character as a Christian woman and teacher; therefore be it

Resolved, By the Spring Mills Union Sunday School that while we bow with submission to the will of God, we do not the less mourn for our friend who has been taken from us.

Resolved, That in the death of Mrs Margaret A. Woods, this school loses one who was ever in sympathy with all Christian work, foremost in advancing the interests of the school, devoted to its wellfare and prosperity, whose kindly, cheerful and unselfish spirit endeared her not only to the Sunday School but to all her acquaintances.

Resolved, That this school tender its heartfelt sympathy to the family and relatives of the deceased in their sad affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be placed upon the minutes of the Sunday School, a copy be sent to the family of the deceased, and one to a local paper for publication.

MRS. WM. ALLISON,
E. GERTRUDE SPIGELMYER,
MAGGIE L. STOVER,
Committee.

——Don't forget that Wolf's is still the place to buy your boots and shoes. They have the largest assortment and best stock, and goods are guaranteed as represented. Their stock of rubbers never was so large.

——Judge Furst, presiding over the Huntingdon court, revoked the license of Chamberlain's hotel at Warriorsmark, and on Thursday of last week the bar of the house was closed against all whiskey drinkers.

——Tuesday brought the first snow squall of the season. It was cold and damp and flakes came down thick and swift, a reminder that coal and wood should be looked after and supplied to keep warm.

——Our portly neighbor down on the other corner, Mr. John Rishel, was elected burgess. He can fill the bill and the chair, and give free dinners better'n any man we know in this town—but must take care the ice-cream don't get away.

——Jerseys, white, red and blue spotted at Wolf's. Ladies, remember that Jerseys are more fashionable than ever this year, and you will do well to see this stock before you buy. They also have Jersey cloth for children's wraps as well as made up coats.

——The members of the I. O. G. T., of this place, will give a select oyster supper on Saturday evening, 7, in their hall on second floor of bank building. Tickets can be procured of the members or at Dinges' store, at 15 cts. and 25 cts. Proceeds for the benefit of the order.

——One of the most valuable farms in Centre county, that of Wm. Harter, late of Aaronsburg, dec'd, is offered at public sale in the REPORTER. This farm has never known a failure in crops, being thoroughly sheltered on all sides, and always cultivated in the highest manner. Read adv. in another column.

——Col. Mackey, Ed. and Evan Blanchard, Hon. S. Gilliland, Dan'l Hess, John I. Thompson, and other "big guns" along the line of our railroad had a jaunt to Centre Hall on last Friday afternoon to look at its improvements. As we arrived on the train they mounted to depart, we could not post them on the distances from Centre Hall to the different commercial centres of the world.

—If you want to have a railroad ride "around a ring," you can get it from any point on our road, via Bellefonte, Lock Haven, Williamsport, Montandon, and Lewisburg to Centre Hall or starting point in Centre county. The circle is 30 miles in diameter on a B line, which is big enough to prevent giddyness from "swinging around the circle." A bridal pair will find this a splendid "wedding ring" for a railroad trip, while through Centre county two short tunnels will be found thrown in for a little extra kissing.

AN OHIO TOWN ON FIRE.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 1.—The town of Geneva, is burning. The indications point to the destruction of half the village. Fire engines have left this city by a special train.

COLLIDED ON A BRIDGE.

Williamsport, Oct. 31.—Early this morning a collision occurred on the Philadelphia and Reading road on the bridge across the White Deer creek, between a freight and coal train. The freight left White Deer, bound for Williamsport, and stopped in the centre of the bridge for the purpose of looking after a hot axle on one of the cars. The coal train reached the station and thinking that the track was clear ahead the engineer, after receiving an order from the operator, pushed on at a rapid speed. Before reaching the bridge he slacked up and looked out at the bend and not seeing any light or signal of danger he entered the bridge. Before he was aware of anything his engine was crashing into the rear of the freight. A cracking noise followed and the span of the bridge gave way, and the bridge, engine of the coal train and thirteen cars were hurled into the creek, a distance of about thirty feet.

The cars and their contents were piled on top of one anotner in a confused mass. The engineer of the coal train and the fireman were buried in the debris. When they were dug out they were found uninjured. The loss has not yet been estimated.

THE REPORTER'S OVERSETTING FROM THE GERMAN.

——*Mother*: Papa, will we Wurst fry to Supper? *Papa*: Could nothing better on the table come, to it set me Coffee, Bread and Schweitzer cheese.

——*George*: Dearest Clara, will we this Evening not to the Theatre go? *Clara*: Nothing would me better please, then could we to the House come when Papa and Mama in the Bed had gone, and no one would us disturb.

——*Mother*: John walk swift to the Doctor, say him quickly to come, the Hannah did the Cellar tumble down and did her much hurt do.

Wife: George, see the neighbor Schmidt his pretty Carriage in which he his Wife pleasure drives; and me you keep only an old Cart. *Husband*: All true, dear Maria, but that is the Schmidt his second Wife.

A REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

Mrs. Mary A. Dailey, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with asthma and bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was despaired of, until in last October she procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 lbs. in a few months. Free bottles of this certain cure of all throat and lung diseases at J. Zeller & Son's drug store, Bellefonte. Large bottle $1.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the liver, biliousness, jaundice, constipation, weak kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whosever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at 50 cents a bottle at J. Zeller & Son's drug store, Bellefonte.

Wraps, fringes, braid and wool laces—Garmans. o11

IRRITABLE TEMPER,

moroseness, and despondency, dyspepsia, constipation, piles, and debility are commonly due to a morbid liver. These ailments are readily removed and cured by Simmon's Liver Regulator—a purely vegetable tonic, cathartic and alterative.

Hundreds of letters from those using Ayer's Hair Vigor attest to its value as a restorer of gray hair to its natural color. As a stimulant and tonic, preventing and often curing baldness, and cleansing and soothing the scalp, its use cannot be too strongly recommended.

It will not disappoint you. It is the best article known for purifying the blood and building up the health and strength. For 25 years erysipelas broke out in blotches on my face. I found no cure until I used Parker's Tonic two years ago. It is the medicine for me.—E. C. H. nov

"We do not have to recommend Parker's Hair Balsam but once," writes C. A. Burger, druggist, of Liberty, N. Y. "After that it stands on its record." It stops falling hair, restores original color, softness and gloss. Exceptionally clean, prevents dandruff. nov

A great many people will contract large doctor bills or dose themselves with quinine, which injures the system without reaching the seat of the disease. Keller's Catarrh Remedy will positively effect a speedy cure.

Trial proves that honesty is the best policy in medicine as well as in other things. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a genuine preparation, an unequalled blood purifier, decidedly superior to all others.

Rheumatism, gout and neuralgia are generally caused by urea in the blood, and it is one of the special properties of Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nervine to eradicate all these disorders.

The NEW YORK Sun.

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DAILY, per Year (without Sunday)	$6 00
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SUNDAY, per Year	1 00
FOR EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR	7 00
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Address, THE SUN, New York City.

EDIBLES OF PERSIA.

Everything is good and plentiful, there are no adulterations; the only fault is on the side of profusion. In the large towns cook shops abound. Sheep are roasted whole in ovens and sold hot by the slice. The sheeps' heads and feet are boiled separately and their preparation and sale is a trade in itself. But the edible most in favor among all classes in Persia is the kabab. There are two varieties of kabab. One is made from minced mutton which is chopped with a few onions into a paste fine as sausage meat, carefully moulded over a skewer, toasted over a fierce charcoal fire and sold and eaten hot. This is the kabab of the bazaar, the delicacy of the lower classes. At the dinner hour (sunset) and at the breakfast hour (noon) crowds surround the shops of the kabab sellers. Each man carries his bread, which is usually a flexible loaf two feet long, a foot wide and half an inch thick. The customer wraps his kababs, hot from the fire, in his bread, and either sits down and eats it then and there or takes the meal home to his family. In any case, a hot dinner of roast meat can be obtained for from one penny to threepence a head, for the price of a single skewer of the steaming delicacy is but a halfpenny. Jars containing about half a pint of hot, strong and savory meat soup are sold for a penny. These form the invariable meal of the Persian soldier, if he can afford it. The meat is pounded and served with the soup or eaten afterward as a separate dish. But in Persia, as in the rest of the East, bread, rice or dates are the real food—the meat merely the sauce or *bonne bouche*. Persians of all ages are very fond of confectionery, and are constantly devouring sweets. These are generally pure and good; but there is little variety in color, most of them being white, and nearly all are flavored with lemon juice. The lower class Persian will eat several pounds of grapes, cucumbers or apricots for a meal; they eat onions as we eat apples. Pomegranates and melons are in great demand as food, and the melons, which run to fourteen pounds in weight, are very nutritious. Cucumbers are looked upon as a fruit and are eaten in large quantities by rich and poor. They are not indigestible. Seven pounds' weight may may be often had for a halfpenny. Grapes in infinite variety and of the most delicious kinds, from the huge, long grape, which measures two inches, to the tiny sultana, sweet as honey to the taste. The curds or mast is simply made by adding a small portion of the rennet or else old curds to warmed milk; in a few hours it sets into a mass, the cream on the top. If eaten the first day, it is like a junket; if allowed to remain, it becomes sour, and will keep good any time. In this sour state it is preferred and is eaten with honey, sugar or grape sugar. Eggs boiled hard and dyed a gay color are much eaten; from forty to fifty can be had for ninepence. These things, then, form the cheap and varied diet of the working classes. Beef, too, is eaten by them; never by the well-to-do.

IS THE SUN BLUE?

It may be asked, what suggested the idea that the sun may be blue rather than any other color? My own attention was first directed this way many years ago when measuring the heat and light from different parts of the sun's disk. It is known that the sun has an atmosphere of its own, which tempers its heat, and by cutting off certain radiations, and not others, produces the spectral lines we are all familiar with. These lines we customarily study in connection with the absorbing vapors of sodium, iron and so forth, which produce them; but my own attention was particularly given to the regions of absorption, or to the color it caused; and I found that the sun's body must be deeply bluish, and that it would shed blue light, except for this apparently colorless solar atmosphere, which really plays the part of a reddish veil, letting a little of the blue appear on the center of the sun's disk where it is thinnest, and staining the edge red, so that to delicate tests the center of the sun is a pale aqua marine and its edge a garnet. The effect I found to be so important that, if this all but invisible solar atmosphere were diminished by but a third part, the temperature of the British Islands would rise above that of the torrid zone, and this directed my attention to the great practical importance of studying the action of our own terrestrial atmosphere on the sun, and the antecedent probability that our own air was also and independently making the really blue sun into an apparently white one.

RELICS OF THE CLAM-EATERS.

Near Astoria, Ore., there is a deposit of clam shells which covers an area of over four acres, and is piled in places to a depth of ten feet. The amount of shells is incalculable. Over a thousand loads have been hauled away to make roads, but that amount is hardly noticed in the diminution of the immense heap. From time to time relics of the old clam-eating tribes that made that place their headquarters are found. A party recently found a clam-opener. It was made from a whale's tooth, is about eight inches long, and is ground sharp at the end. There are some sixteen inches of soil on top of these immense clam-beds, on which grow fir trees some of them four hundred years old.

Merino hosiery and underwear—Garmans. o11

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

DIED.

At Farmers Mills, Oct. 29, Jacob Neese, aged 25 years, 9 months, 13 days.

In Miles twp., Clayton Ambrose, son of Henry and Mary J. Smull, aged 8 months, 25 days, on Oct. 26.

VALUABLE FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned heirs of William Harter, dec'd, late of Aaronsburg, Centre Co., Pa., will expose on the premises, one mile southeast of Aaronsburg, on

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1885,

the following valuable real estate, to wit:

No. 1. All that certain tract of land situate in Haines township, county and state aforesaid, CONTAINING 105 ACRES, more or less, bounded north by lands of Jesse Wert, east by John Bower, et, al., and west by Luther Kurtz and public road, south by Jacob Bower, et. al., on which is erected a GOOD DWELLING HOUSE, BANK BARN, and all other necessary out buildings. Good ORCHARD, Good Fruit, and Excellent Water near the door. This land is all clear and under a good state of cultivation, excepting about 15 ACRES, which is well timbered with White Pine and Oak.

No. 2. A piece of mountain land situate two miles east of Coburn, county and state aforesaid, bounded by lands of Adam Jordon, Michael Stover, et. al., containing about 10 ACRES, more or less. This tract is well set with Chestnut and Rock Oak Timber.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m., when due attendance will be given and terms of sale made known For further information apply to Jonathan Harter, Millheim. THE HEIRS.

COURT PROCLAMATION

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. K. Smith and the Hon. Chester Manson Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept bearing date 1st day of Oct 1885, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Third Monday of Nov next, being the 16th day of Nov., 1885, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 9th day of Oct in the year of our Lord 1885, and the one hundred and tenth year of the independence of the United States. W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff

MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 2, 1885.

BUTTER.		
Creamery, Penn'a, extra		29
" Western "		29
EGGS.		
Penn'a, Del and Md., per, doz	crates	25
" " " "	bbls	25
Western, ex brands	crates	24
LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb	9
" mixed "	"	8
" Western, straight	"	8
" mixed "	"	8
Chickens, Spring	"	9
Roosters	"	5 6
Ducks, Spring	"	10
DRESSED POULTRY.		
Turkeys, extra, young	per lb	14
" poor to medium	"	16
" old toms	"	11
Spring Chickens, dry picked	"	11
" " scalded	"	9
" Ducks	"	12
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.		
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb	6½
" Fair to good	"	5 6½
" Common stock	"	3 4
Sheep, prime	"	3½
Lambs, extra	"	6
Live Cattle	"	5 6
Hogs, live	"	5½ 6
Pigs, live	"	4 5
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.		
Cabbage	per basket	35
"	per 100	4 00 4 50
Apples, new	per bbl	$2 25 $2 40
Potatoes, Early Rose	per bus	53 55
" Burbanks, choice	"	45 50
" Mixed Lots	"	38 45
Sweet Potatoes	per basket	30 35
" Jersey, extra	"	1 50 1 75
" Md	"	1 50
HAY AND STRAW.		
Timothy, choice	per ton	$16 00
" fair	"	12 00 15 00
Cut Hay	"	22 00
Rye Straw	"	19 00
Wheat Straw	"	10 00
Oat Straw	"	9 50
SEEDS.		
Timothy	per bu	1 90 2 00
Clover	per lb	9½ 10
Flax	per bu	1 40
CHEESE.		
N Y Factory, choice		11½
Ohio, fat, fine		10½
DRIED FRUIT.		
Pitted Cherries	per lb	9 10½
Raspberries	"	17 18
Blackberries	"	7½ 8
WOOL.		
Tub-Washed	per lb	30 34
Unwashed	"	21 24
FEATHERS.		
Choice Geese	per lb	50 52
Prime "	"	47 49
Chicken	"	4 5
Turkey, as to quality	"	7 8
Duck	"	25 30
HIDES.		
Hides, Dry	per lb	10 11
Calf, Salted	"	12 13
Hides, Green, Steer	"	5½ 6
" " Cow	"	5 5½
" " Bull	"	4 5½
" Salted Steer	"	8½ 9
" " Cow	"	9
Sheep Skins, per piece		25 75
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb	7¾ 8
Tallow, Solid	"	5½
" Cake	"	5½
Honey in Comb	"	10 11
Country Soap	"	4½ 5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuation

Philadelphia, Nov. 2, 1885.
(Corrected Weekly.)

	Chicago.	Philadelphia
Wheat	85¼	—91
Corn	40	—50
Oats	25½	—36
Pork	8.55½	
Lard	5.87½	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker
23South Third Street.

SPRING MILLS MARKET

Wheat—Red	85
White & Mixed	80
Rye	56
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	50
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	40
Cloverseed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	6 00
Timothy seed	2 00
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter 1 tallow, 6; lard, 8; ham, 12; shoulde 8; bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 12 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3.00; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	16	Eggs	14
Ham	15	Sides	8
Shoulders	6	Potatoes	35

—O—

GRAIN

Wanted at the Centre Hall ROLLER MILL, for which the following prices are paid:

Red wheat	$ 85	Shelled Corn	$ 45
White and mixed	80	Oats	25
Barley	45	Rye	50